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VOL. XXXVI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1899. NO. 10

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Members of Assembly—Thomas F. Richmond, Smethport; R. A. Dempsey, Bradford.
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School Directors—E. R. Mayo president, Jane H. Forsythe secretary, Emma Gifford treasurer, Katharine McKean, Jno. N. Apple, J. A. Holder.
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Assessor—Francis Freeman.
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Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, W. E. McCammon.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
SHERIDAN GORTON, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
W. O. GALLUP, N. G.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

CIVILLA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 46, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
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G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
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M. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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Mrs. Rosa Palmer, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
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K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 8, meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
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L. O. T. M.—Ipswo Hive, No. 46. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
Miss MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 35, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
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THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
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P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall.
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Baptist—REV. T. H. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meetings Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

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All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday school 2:00 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

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Union Services at King's Corners school house, East Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. H. Taylor.

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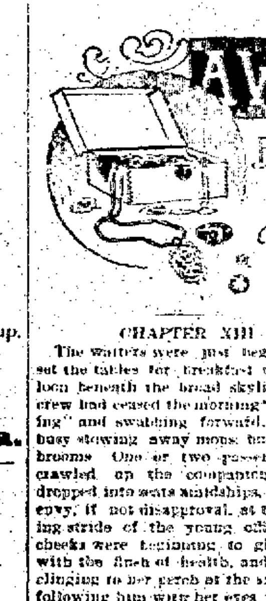

A WOUNDED NAME

BY BRIG. GEN. CHAS. KING, U. S. A.

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CHAPTER XIII.

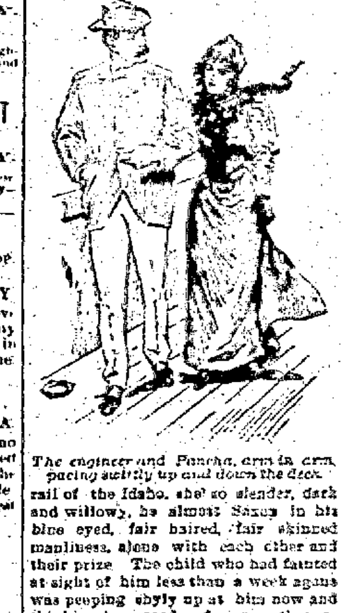
The waiters were just beginning to set the tables for breakfast in the saloon beneath the broad skylight. The crew had ceased the morning "squilgeeing" and swabbing forward, and were busy stowing away mops, buckets and brooms. One or two passengers had crawled up the companionway and dropped into seats amidships, staring in envy, if not disapproval, at the swinging stride of the young officer whose cheeks were beginning to glow again with the flush of health, and Pancha, clinging to her perch at the stern, after following him with her eyes far up the deck until she knew he had almost reached the point where he suddenly faced about in his swift march, again resolutely turned her back upon the Idaho and all that appertained to her, and found herself for the fortieth time gazing out over the glistening wake, and for the first time with a thrill of excitement.

The taut trolling line was snapping and swaying, and far astern something gleaming in the slant of the sunshine came springing into view from the crest of a wave, then diving into the depths of the net and darting to right and left beneath the heaving waters—a dolphin, a beauty, she knew in an instant, and grasping the cord she strove with all her strength to haul in. For a second or two it came readily enough, then, with sudden jerk, whizzed taut again, as the game victim made a magnificent dash for liberty.

Again she laid hold, and bracing her slender feet threw her whole weight on the line and pulled away, again with only temporary success, for the dolphin only shook himself and struggled, but suddenly darting forward he as suddenly slackened the line, and Pancha, who had been pulling for dear life, with set teeth and straining muscles, fell suddenly back and was spared a hard tumble only by a pair of strong, clasping arms that quickly righted her; they did not as quickly release her, and Pancha, furiously blushing, excitedly panting, could only show her white teeth one instant as she fluttered out a faint "Gracias!" and wriggled out of the gentleman's embrace, then with the instinct of her sport loving race grabbed again for the line, and now there were seasoned muscles behind her, and the dolphin knew he had met his master.

Hand over hand they pulled away, 5, 10, 15 fathoms, and the dripping cord curled upon the deck, and at last the gleaming beauty of the Pacific seas came leaping into view and swinging at the stern, and *then* Pancha, with sparkling eyes and eagerly flushing cheeks, ducked out of the way as Loring skillfully swung her prize aboard and sent the magnificent fellow gasping and flapping upon the deck.

And so at last the spell was broken. He had spoken slowly and with grave kindness in his unstudied voice a few words of the stately and sonorous tongue she loved, and now in the fresh, sweet air of morning, in the gladness of the ocean breeze and the heyday of life and youth, these two stood there at the taffrail of the Idaho, she so slender, dark and willowy, he almost Saxon in his blue eyed, fair haired, fair skinned manliness, alone with each other and their prize. The child who had fainted at sight of him less than a week agone was peeping shyly up at him now and thinking how good a face was that, so fresh and fair and strong, with its smooth shaven chin and cheeks, its round white throat and the flawless teeth that glistened under the curling mustache whenever he opened his lips to speak and that showed so seldom at any other time. Not until this moment had she ever seen him smile.



The engineer and Pancha, arm in arm, pacing swiftly up and down the deck.

The fringe of her Mexican reboso had caught the button of his snugly fitting sack coat, and it needed her deft, slim fingers to release it. Then in its frantic struggles the dolphin threatened to spring back to its native element, and Loring had to head him off and thrust him to the middle of the deck again, close to the skylight of the saloon, and there he bade her come and watch the vivid, swiftly changing, iridescent hues of the beautiful creature, and she obediently drew near and stood bending over in mingled triumph and compassion.

"Ah, que es bonito!" she sighed as the frantic leapings seemed to cease and the prize lay gasping at full length, exhausted by the violence of the long battle.

Presently Loring called the steward to send up for the senorita's captive and to serve it at the senorita's table for breakfast, and then perhaps he might have returned to his solitary walk, but the study of Spanish is never more fascinating than when rosy lips and pearly teeth are framing the courtly phrases. Whatever the cause of her agitation the night of the meeting, whatever his preconceived idea of her complicity in the scheme that robbed him of his guard at Gila Bend and laid him low in the dust of the desert, Loring found as the result of five days' observance and reflection that his original views had given place to doubt, and doubt at last to confidence in her utter innocence.

Knowing what ordeal was before him at the end of the voyage, he had studiously avoided her, but now avoidance was no longer possible. For a few moments they stood there, saying little, for he was not practiced in the speech of Spanish, and at any time his words were few, and then he asked her if she would not like to walk. When Turnbull clambered up the stairway just as the breakfast gong was banging, he was amazed to find the engineer and Pancha, arm in arm, pacing swiftly up and down the deck in perfect step and apparently in as perfect accord, the girl's delicate face lighted up with a glow that was not all of exercise, her wonderful eyes looking frankly into Loring's fine, thoughtful face, her free hand gesticulating eagerly as she chattered blithely, almost ceaselessly, for Loring was a flattering listener to men or women, old or young.

It was a transfigured maiden that met the sisters De la Cruz as they ventured from their staterooms to the table. Even Inez, their boasted beauty, looked sallow and wan beside her radiant cousin, and the fat duenna, their aunt, glared in mingled astonishment and disapproval at the sight.

But Pancha was the heroine of the day. Pancha's hand had caught the dolphin, and the captain showered his loud congratulations, the purser handed her to her seat and would gladly have sidled into the chair of Senor Sepulveda, who had come aboard with them at Guaymas and kept his berth until the previous evening, yet now came forth to face the gathering company at breakfast. The skipper had placed the stout senora at his own right, with Turnbull just beyond her. To Senorita Inez he had given the left hand seat, with Loring on her other side and Senorita Carmen just beyond him. So there was the engineer flanked by damsels said to enjoy no little wealth and social station, yet his blue eyes never wandered over across and farther down the table than where sat Pancha with a stuffy old cigar merchant between her and their party, and that scapegrace, Sepulveda, ogling on the other hand. Two at least of that reassembling company deserved their appetites at breakfast. But Turnbull had no zest for anything, and the women generally only feebly toyed with their forks. The colonel had found time to seize Loring by the arm and whisper on the stairs:

"By Jove, young man, you're playing a deep game! D' you expect to find out anything?"

"I have—already," said Loring.

"The devil you have! What?"

"She's innocent—utterly!"

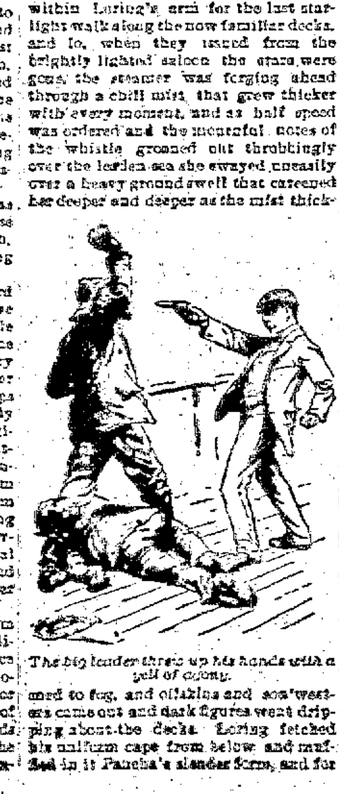
And that bright morning was followed by a cloudless afternoon and a sweet, still, starlit evening, and by this time all men and all women were on deck, and the Idaho was foaming swiftly on through the summer seas, and people went below reluctantly at night and woke to new and brighter life on the morrow, and Loring was up with the sun and drinking deep drafts of old ocean's ozone as he paced the decks till Pancha came.

And one day followed another, and Turnbull read and yawned and dozed and tried to talk to the charming senoritas, but couldn't muster enough Castilian, and Traynor chalked the decks for "horse billiards" and shuffleboard, and everybody took a hand at times, and one evening, despite the havoc moist salt air plays with catgut, Pancha's guitar and that of the purser were brought into requisition, and Pancha was made to sing, a thing she didn't do too well as yet, and Pancha knew it without asking when she looked in Loring's eyes, and no power or persuasion could make her try again until long, long after.

They were having now an ideal voyage so far as wind and wave and weather were concerned, but the Senoritas de la Cruz declared it the stupidest they'd ever known, and the officers—los Americanos—the least attentive or attractive of those with whom they had ever sailed. And everybody seemed to long for the sight of the green headlands of the Golden Gate and the terraced slopes of San Francisco; all save two—Pancha, to whom the ending of that voyage meant the ending of the sweetest days her life had ever known and the beginning of a school drudgery she dreaded, and Loring, to whom the return to San Francisco meant the taking up anew of a tangled case that had become hateful to him, to whom there was the prospect of a meeting that he would gladly avoid, to whom there was coming an inevitable parting, the thought of which oppressed him strangely, and he could not tell why.

The marvelous green of the California bluffs spanned the horizon for miles on their starboard hand one radiant afternoon as they went below to the captain's dinner, the last before reaching port. The sunshine had been brilliant all the day, yet there came a chilly, shivering air toward 2 o'clock, and the first officer shrugged his shoulders and looked dubiously ahead, but gave no other sign. Gayly they drank the skipper's health and pledged the Idaho in her best champagne.

Long they lingered over the table, and laughter, jest and song and story livened the hours that came to an end at last, and Pancha stole her little hand within Loring's arm for the last starlight walk along the now familiar decks, and lo, when they issued from the brightly lighted saloon the stars were gone, the steamer was forging ahead through a chill mist that grew thicker with every moment, and as half speed was ordered and the mournful notes of the whistle groaned out throbbingly over the leaden sea she swayed uneasily over a heavy ground swell that careened her deeper and deeper as the mist thickened to fog, and oilskins and sou'westers came out and dark figures went dripping about the decks. Loring fetched his uniform cape from below and muffled in it Pancha's slender form, and for awhile they tottered up and down, then abandoned the attempt to walk and settled in their chairs at the end of the bench, just where she had sat and clung to the white stanchion and sobbed her heart out that night in Guaymas bay. Pancha could have sobbed almost as hard, though no longer in loneliness and desolation, this very night.



The big leader threw up his hands with a yell of agony.

As early as 9:30 Senora Valdez had gone below, following her lovely nieces and warning Pancha to come at once. It was too dark, too damp, to remain there longer, but Loring begged, and the Idaho lurched and rolled sympathetically at the moment, and the duenna found further argument impossible. She had to rush for her room, and later to confide her mandates as to Pancha to the stewardess, who came, peeped and considered them ill timed. At six bells Turnbull and a few determined yet uncomfortable souls were consuming cognac and playing vingt et un in the cabin, while the lookouts were doubled on the deck and every ship's officer stood to his post. The sound of the muffled tinkle of the bell roused Pancha from the silence that had fallen on the pair.

"I must go," she murmured for perhaps the twentieth time, and yet she could not.

Once more, mournful, moaning, the deep toned whistle poured forth its warning on the night, and before the *long blast* had died away up from the depths of the dense fog bank ahead rose an echo, accentuated with sharp, staccato shrieks. Then came a sudden, startling cry at the bow; then deep down in the bowels of the ship the clang of the engine gong; then shouts and rushings to and fro at the hidden forecastle, and Loring started to his feet only to be hurled headlong to the deck, for, with fearful shock, some mammoth monster struck and pierced and heeled to port the staunch little coaster, and then, withdrawing from the fearful rent in her quarter, came crashing and grinding down the side, sweeping away every boat that hung at the starboard davits, ripping through the shrouds like pack thread and rolling and wallowing off astern amid a pandemonium of shouts for aid and frantic screams of startled women. In one moment the great steamer had vanished as suddenly as she came, and the Idaho was settling by the bows.

A signal rocket tore aloft to tell the tale of desperate peril.

"Stand by us, Santiago! Don't you see you've cut us down?" bellowed the captain through his trumpet.

Again the steampipe roared, and the mournful whistle crooned the death song. No answering signal came to cheer their hearts with hope of rescue. The great Pacific mailer was lost in the fog full half a mile away. The crew came rushing up on deck, reporting everything under water below. There was a mad dash of fear crazed men for the boats, discipline and duty both forgotten.

Over the first officer's prostrate form they sprang at the "falls" of the sternmost—the longboat—a huge, bearded seaman in the lead. The captain, with fury in his eye, leaped in his way, shouting blasphemy and orders to go back, and was knocked flat with a single blow. The brawny hand had seized the swaying tackle. Three seamen were already scrambling into the swinging craft when a revolver cracked, the big *leader threw up his hands with a yell* of agony and toppled headlong upon the deck. Then a little figure vaulted over the longboat's gunwale. One after another three seamen came tumbling out abashed and overawed. The captain regained his feet and senses. The boat was *lowered* by cooler hands until it danced in safety on the waves, and one after another the women were carefully passed down to the care of him whose stern, clear headed sense and instant action had proved their sole salvation—a landsman, Loring of the engineers.

CHAPTER XIV.

That was a woeful night on the fog shrouded Pacific. In less than ten minutes from the moment of the crash the Idaho's stern was lifted high, then down she dived for her final berth, untold fathoms underneath, her steadfast captain standing to his post till the last soul left the doomed and deserted wreck.

It was God's mercy that limited the passenger list to a mere dozen in the first cabin and less than 20 in the second. The boat, with all the women, was pushed off from the side, the first officer taking charge. Through the fog they could dimly see the others lowered, then manned and laden. Discipline had been restored. Water and bread and blankets had been hastily passed to the longboat. The purser had found time to dive into his safe and to load up with some at least of the valuable contents. There was even a faint cheer when the steamer took the final plunge.

Huddled together, many of the women were weeping, all were pale with dread, but Loring and the ship's officer bade them be of good cheer. Even if they were not found by the Santiago they were but a few miles from shore. The sea, though rolling heavily, was not dangerous. They were sure of making land by morning. But there were women who could not be comforted. Their husbands or brothers were in the two smaller boats, perhaps paddling about in the darkness in vain search for the steamer that cut them down. For awhile there were answering shouts across the heaving waters. Then for half an hour the boat with the second officer, crammed with male passengers and members of the crew, kept close alongside—too close, for some of the former scrambled into the bigger craft and others tried to follow, so close that its young commander could mutter to his mate:

"The captain's boat is even fuller than mine. Can't you take off half a dozen?"

But the first officer shook his head.

"If the worst comes, they've got life preservers and can swim," said he. "These women would be helpless, except for what we can do for 'em."

For a time they shouted in hopes of being heard aboard the Santiago, but only those who have tried it know that it is a matter of merest luck when a steamer rounding to in a fog succeeds in finding or even coming anywhere near the spot where she was in collision not ten minutes before.

The Santiago's captain swore stoutly that, though badly damaged and compelled to put back to San Francisco, for three mortal hours they cruised about the scene, setting off rockets, firing guns, sounding the whistle, listening intently with lowered boats, but never heard a sound from the wreck, never until two days after knew the fate of the vessel they had cut down.

At last the first officer, fearful for his precious freight, bade his four oarsmen to pull for shore, his little pocket compass pointing the way. At dawn they heard the signals of a steamer through the dripping mist and raised their voices in a prolonged shout. An hour more and they were lifted, numb and wearied, but, oh, so thankful, to the deck of a coaster creeping up from Wilmington and Santa Barbara, and were comforted with chocolate and coffee, while for long, long hours the steamer cruised up and down, to and fro, making for their companions and never desisting until again the pall of night spread over the leaden sea.

Late the following morning the fog rolled back before the waking breeze, and the Broderick steamed hopefully on for the Golden Gate, and by nightfall was moored at her accustomed dock, there to be met by the tidings that while the second officer managed to beach his boat in safety, the captain's overloaded craft was swamped in the breakers off Point Pinos, and that brave old Turnbull had lost his life, dragged under by *drowning men*. At Monterey the people thought the longboat, too, must have overturned, and that all the women had perished. The Santiago, nearly sinking, had only just reached port. The beach above Point Pinos was thronged with people searching in the surf for the bodies of the victims, and the captain of the Idaho was broken hearted, if not well nigh crazed.

The news of the safety of the women flew from street to street, fast as the papers could speed their extras. Loving friends came pouring down to meet and care for the survivors on the Broderick. The owners of the Idaho hastened to congratulate and commend their first officer and praise his seamanship and wisdom. The women were conveyed in carriages to the homes of friends or cared for by the company, and after a brief hand clasp and parting word with Pancha, whose pathetic eyes haunted him for days, Mr. Loring took a cab and drove alone to headquarters. Evidently the story of the panic and its prompt suppression had not yet been told.

And then for at least five days the papers teemed with details of that marine disaster, and public spirited citizens started a subscription for a presentation to the first officer, through whose heroism and determination was checked what promised to be a mad scene of disorder and dismay, such as ensued when the Arctic went down and that "stern, brave mate, Gourlay, whom the sailors were wont to obey," was not there to check the undisciplined rush to the boats.

For 48 hours and thereafter the first officer modestly declared he had merely done his duty, sir, and no good seaman would have done less. The public dinner to be given in his honor, however, languished as a project on the later arrival of survivors from Monterey, and then inquiries began to be made for Lieutenant Loring and new stories to appear in papers that had not already committed themselves to other versions of the affair, and then it transpired that something had gone amiss at department headquarters.

Lieutenant Loring, after an interview with the *commanding general*, had hastened to Monterey in search of the captain and purser. The former he found there prostrate and actually flighty, so much so that he could give no coherent answer to questions propounded to him. In the marine hospital, suffering from a gunshot wound, was the huge sailor who had felled the commander to the deck in the rush for the remaining boats, a rush in which he was ringleader, and a piteous tale he told—that he had been shot by a passenger whom he was trying to prevent from getting into the boat they were holding for the women.

The gallant little second officer had gone to his wife and children in the southern part of the state, and was not there to tell the truth. The captain was almost delirious. The first officer in San Francisco had been tacitly posing as a marine lion and could not be well expected to volunteer information that might rob him of his laurels. The survivors among the passengers were scattered by this time, and the purser, whose *testimony might be of great value*, had disappeared.

"Must be in 'Frisco," said the agent who had been sent down to see that every man was furnished with clothing and money at the company's expense, and sent on his way measurably comforted. "Traynor had a *desperate squeak* for life," said the agent. "He was in the captain's boat when she sank and was weighed down with his money packages, belted about him underneath his coat, and was hauled ashore more dead than alive, and some of his valuables were *lost*—he couldn't tell how much."

And this was the man Mr. Loring most needed to see. There had come to department headquarters a person representing himself as the San Francisco agent of the Escalante brothers, presenting *a written order* for a valuable package which had been given the purser for safe keeping—had been locked by him in his safe—and which now could be found nowhere. Mr. Traynor had declared to the owners that after getting the women aboard the boat he had taken all the money from the safe and such packages as it was possible to carry and tossed three or four to Loring as he stood balancing himself on a thwart and clinging to the fall, and that he was sure one of them was that of the Senorita Pancha, for she was at the moment clasping Loring's knees and imploring him to sit down.

The boat was alternately lifting high and sinking deep, as the great waves rolled by, and Traynor, while admitting haste and excitement, declared that he could almost swear that Loring received three packages and one of them must have been that now demanded by the Escalantes' agent. Hence the visit of that somber person to headquarters and his importunate appeals to Loring, who told *him* the whole story was absurd.

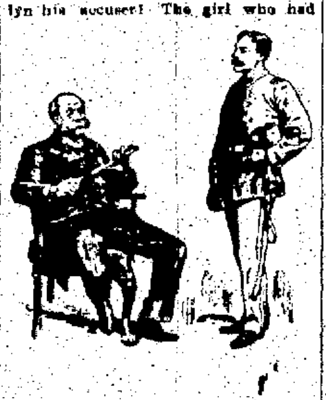
But, then, this agent had appealed to the general, and that officer, whose manner the day of Loring's return to duty had been marked by odd constraint, sent for the engineer and required of him a statement as to the truth or falsity of these allegations, and when Loring, startled and indignant, answered, "False, of course, sir," and demanded what further accusation there was the chief tossed aside the paper folder he was nervously fingering, sprang up and began *to pace the floor*, a favorite method, said those who long had known him, of working off steam when he was much excited.

"I can't discuss this painful matter, Mr. Loring," said he testily. "You'll have to see Colonel Strain, the adjutant general. *This deplorable loss of Colonel* Turnbull has upset everybody."

So Loring went to Colonel Strain, a man to whom he was but slightly known, and then it was developed that a young lady, wearing mourning, a very lovely girl, so every one described her, had called no less than three times to inquire if Mr. Loring were not returned. Once only had the general seen her, but Strain was three times her listener, and a patient one he proved and a most assiduous friend and sympathizer for several days until, as it subsequently transpired, in some way matters reached the ears of Mrs. Strain.

The colonel very pointedly told the engineer lieutenant that the lady claimed to have received letters proving that he was still in possession of the Nevins jewels while sojourning at Fort Yuma, had endeavored to compromise the matter by the tender of a check of $500, which in her destitute condition her sister had felt compelled to accept until she could have legal advice, and this," said Colonel Strain, *followed* now by the claim of this Mexican agent, "has created such a scandal in the general's eyes that you cannot too speedily take steps to assure him of your innocence, which, of course, you should have no difficulty in doing unless, unless" and the colonel coughed dubiously.

For a moment Loring stood there like one in a daze. Good God! Geraldine Allyn his accuser! The girl who had wronged him so bitterly before! The girl whom he had sought to aid when he found her well nigh destitute! Gradually the whole force of the situation dawned upon him. With Turnbull dead, the captain daft and Traynor telling the strange story of his (Loring's) eagerness to examine the Escalante packet early on the voyage, and now declaring that he had given it into Loring's keeping, who in the name of heaven was left to speak for him?



"False, of course, sir."

Loring had come a stranger to this distant station. He had chosen to be sent at once to duty in a desert land. He was personally as little known to his superiors here at San Francisco as though they had never met. Even as men began about the steamship offices and on the streets and in the hotels, whither the Idaho's few passengers had told the tale, to speak of Walter Loring as the man who really quelled the panic if not a mutiny, and saved the lives of a score of helpless men and women, that officer stood accused before his comrades of the army of breach of trust, of mean embezzlement, of low down theft and trickery, and not a man could he name to help to prove him innocent.

Blake, to be sure, was at Yuma, but what could he establish save that the stage had been attacked, Loring left alone, and when the cavalry returned there lay the engineer apparently unconscious, the empty saddlebag beside him? Blake had seen no robbers. Blake suspected Sancho of every villainy, but could convict him of none. Traynor, the purser, whether he believed or disbelieved his own story that he had passed that packet down to Loring, could truthfully declare that Loring had displayed most mysterious and unaccountable interest in it.

One talk with Pancha, it seems, had banished Loring's intention of confiding his suspicions and the whole story, in fact, to Mr. Traynor. And so there was no friend to whom he could turn. Five days after his arrival in San Francisco Loring found himself facing charges of the gravest nature, for Traynor, being sent for, told his story to the general in person, and Loring stood alone.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN EXPENSIVE EXPERIMENT.

The Head Bookkeeper Finally Balances His Accounts.

A south side man who is a clerk in one of the leading banks on this side of the river was in a communicative mood last night. During a conversation about various things he took on a retrospective air and said, "There is nothing like the faithful discharge of one's duties, but it is sometimes an expensive experiment."

On being questioned as to the cause of the remark he replied: "Well, it reminds me of an experience I had while employed in a prominent Fourth avenue bank. I don't mind telling it to you. The head bookkeeper was a character in many ways. Method was his hobby. He had a way of doing everything, and he never varied from the rules he set down. Exactness in his accounts was a particular fad, and he spared no pains in carrying his ideas into effect. One afternoon in balancing our books it was found he was short 1 cent. We searched and searched, but when it came to the usual time for going home that cent was still missing.

"Do you think the head bookkeeper would allow us to go? Not much. Several of us had engagements we wanted to fulfill, but it made no difference. Supper time came, and we were no further ahead than when we started. Headed by the bookkeeper, we repaired to a neighboring restaurant for supper and then returned to work. After several hours the missing cent was found and the accounts balanced. But in figuring up it was discovered that in searching for the discrepancy of 1 cent the bank had incurred a bill for suppers to the amount of $7.50."—Detroit Free Press.

All American Children.

"Do you not have trouble with so many nationalities?" the spectator asked of the principal of a large school in the crowded tenement part of the city. "Oh, we hang the flag over the school platform," was the answer, "and have the regular exercise of saluting it, and the children become very patriotic indeed. They will not own, in most cases, that they are not Americans." "Yes," said the other teacher, "I often ask, 'Will the German children in the room stand up?' The Germans are more wedded to their fatherland, apparently, than other immigrants, for a few—though not by any means half—of them usually rise to this invitation. 'Now let the Italian children stand,' generally brings no response at all, though the school is crowded with them in my district. But when I end up by saying, 'Will the American children stand up?' the whole school rises joyfully."—Outlook.

As to Providence.

A country parson went to see a humble parishioner and, if possible, to comfort him some little under heavy trouble which had befallen. The pastor found the homely old man in his desolate cottage alone. He said many things, and added that he must try to take all affliction humbly, as appointed to us by Providence.

"Yes," said the good old man, who was imperfectly instructed in theology, "that's right enough, that is. But somehow that there old Providence have bin ag'in me all along, but I reckon as there's one above as'll put a stopper on he if he go too fur."—Baltimore News.

Ivory billiard balls, freshly turned, have to be treated very carefully, as a sudden change in temperature may cause them to crack. To prevent this they require to be placed for at least three months in a warm room in order to shrink them gradually and dry true before they are finished and polished.

THE WILY SEA OTTER

ITS PELT IS HIGHLY PRIZED AND HARD TO OBTAIN.

The Animal Is All Eyes, Ears and Nose When Alive and All Fur When Dead—Its Capture Is Attended With Great Dangers and Hardships.

Fifty pounds sterling, or $250, per skin is not an unusually high average price to pay for the fur of the sea otter, and at fur sales in London a much higher price has often been asked and received. Much, of course, in the matter of price depends upon the condition and size of the skin. The animal when it is alive and wearing the fur itself is from three to five feet in length from nose to tail tip, though the skin lying upon it in loose folds, the actual "pelt," is of fair size.

Ever since Bering, sailing from Russia, discovered Alaska and found its natives clad in otter skin this fur has been the prime object of the pelt hunters' desire. Sable, marten, mink and even ermine can be trapped or shot without extraordinary trouble. Seals are driven inland like fools to be slaughtered and skinned at their captors' leisure. But the sea otter must be sought diligently as the diamond, for three centuries of experience have made him wise.

Upon the map of North America may be seen jutting from the southern corner of Alaska, which is the northwest corner of the continent, Alaska, a peninsula, which breaks off into a chain of islands called the Aleutians. Just where the peninsula ends and the islands begin a point may be noticed marked Belkovsky.

This is the headquarters of the sea otter hunters, and between here and Chernabour island to the south and Sannak island to the southwest the bulk of the sea otters are taken.

Thoroughly impressed with the value of his own skin, the sea otter takes care of it by living far away from the mainland, sleeping with one eye open, upon the floating weed beds or a sea washed reef exposed to the full fury of the north Pacific.

At the slightest sign of the approach of man he dives deep, and stays below for 20 minutes at a time.

Sometimes a stray otter may be shot from the land as he plays in the surf, but the chief methods of his capture are "the surround" and clubbing. In the former case a party of Aleutian islanders are conveyed to Sannak, there to encamp for two or three months.

Woe to the hunters if the wind be off the shore, for then no fire may be lit to make the beloved tea, no pipe of tobacco smoked, or the hope of a capture would be vain. For the otter is all eyes and ears and nose when alive; all fur when dead.

Upon a calm day the hunters paddle gently over the sea in their skin canoes, keeping an eager eye upon the rolling *surf* for a sign of the prey. A hunter sees an otter and makes a quiet signal to his mates. Like a flash the quarry has dived. Raising his oar aloft, the man who found the otter remains as a buoy above the place of the animal's disappearance, while his mates form in a huge circle with him in the center.

In 20 minutes, at most, the otter comes up again in sight of some of the canoe men. A frightful yell drives the poor brute below again before he has had time to fill his lungs. Shortly he is again seen, and the process repeated, till at length his body is so gas inflated that he cannot sink and falls a prey to the lucky hunter whose spear first pierces that too rich coat of his.

Luck varies, and the sea otter is yearly rarer and more shy, but, if fortunate, each hunter may have from two to five skins for the traders as the result of his three months' catch.

To be a successful hunter requires a Spartan scorn of comfort, huge patience, keenness of vision and readiness of resource, as well as great dexterity in the handling of a risky craft, and an intimate knowledge of your quarry's habits which it requires a lifetime of observation under trying conditions to gain.

"The surround," then, is no joke, but clubbing next door to suicide. The hunters encamped upon Sannak have been for a day or two prevented by a howling gale from doing anything save sleep or smoke. One or two of the men, knowing, seemingly by instinct, that the gale has almost blown itself out, prepare for a clubbing expedition.

Should they in the dark and turmoil miss the islands some score of miles away they are carried out into the ocean and certain death. If, on the other hand, they make their haven, they land and creep, club in hand, over the *rocky* coast to the ocean swelled reef where the otters sleep.

The roar of the gale drowns the sound of their approach, and the poor otter is a mere "pelt" before he knows of his danger. Scores of otters have been killed in one night by a clubman or two. But otter clubbing is not a means of livelihood likely to become generally popular.—Chambers' Journal.

Gussie's Big Brothers.

"Yes," said the principal of the young ladies' seminary to the proud parent, "you ought to be very happy, my dear sir, to be the father of so large a family, all the members of which appear to be so devoted to one another."

"Devoted! Large family!" gasped the old gentleman in amazement. "What on earth do you mean, ma'am?"

"Why, yes, indeed," said the principal, beaming through her glasses. "No fewer than 11 of Gussie's brothers have been here this term to take her out, and she tells me she expects the tall one with the blue eyes again tomorrow."—London Tit-Bits.

A Remembrance.

"Have you anything besides this photograph by which I can identify him?" asked the detective.

"Yes, I have," replied the hard featured matron, whose husband had deserted her. And, going to her bureau drawer, she took out a bunch of ginger colored hair, tied with a ribbon. "Him and me had some words one day," she said, "and I pulled all this out of his head."—Chicago Tribune.

Birds of Significance.

"Peace is represented by a dove, isn't it?" asked the man who was looking over some allegorical pictures.

"Well," answered the official who had been to a diplomatic banquet, "doves used to figure in that connection. But quail on toast appears to be more popular now."—Washington Star.

Why He Stays.

"No, sir," said the red faced alderman with great emphasis. "I'm in the franchise fight to stay."

"I suppose, then," said the little man with wide ears, "that they don't give you your wad until the whole thing's ended."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Araxes river, in Transcaucasia, has shifted to its ancient bed and now flows directly into the Caspian sea instead of into the Kura at a point 60 miles from the latter's mouth.

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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Display advertisements published at the rate of [illegible] per month, or [illegible] per inch per annum, payable quarterly. Choice position and no deviation from this rule. Extra will be charged for short contracts.

Business notices [illegible] per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, 7c per line for first insertion, and 5c per line for each additional insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per year. Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Cards of thanks, $1.00 each, payable in advance.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $2.50 each, for six insertions.

Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MCH. 10, 1899.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Under this head political announcements will be inserted at the following rates: For all offices excepting county auditor, $5.00; for county auditor $3.00. Announcements must be accompanied by the cash to insure insertion.

PROTHONOTARY, ETC.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Prothonotary and Register and Recorder, subject to the rules of the Republican party of McKean county.

L. W. MITCHELL.
Smethport, Pa., Feb. 18, 1899.

SHERIFF.

EDITOR MINER—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

WM. B. CLARKE.
Smethport, Pa., March 6, 1899.

EDITOR MINER—Please announce me as a candidate for the nomination of Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the Republican primaries.

BERG CHADWICK.
Smethport, Pa., March 7, 1899.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

EDITOR MINER—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

C. W. CATLIN.
Port Allegany, Pa., March 1st, 1899.

EDITOR MINER—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of District Attorney, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

JOHN P. MELVIN.
Bradford, Pa., March 4, 1899.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER—You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

ALBERT PETERSON.
Kane, Pa., Jan'y 2, 1899.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

J. C. CANNON, JR.
Lewis Run, Pa.

We are authorized to announce that C. W. Freeman of Kushequa is a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner, subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

EDITOR MINER—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

MURRAY B. GREEN.
Smethport, Pa., March 9, 1899.

COUNTY AUDITOR.

E. E. Bell of Kane announces himself as a candidate for County Auditor subject to the rules governing the Republican party of McKean county.

A. L. Gallup of Keating township announces himself as a candidate for County Auditor, subject to the rules governing the Republican party.

AND Quay not elected yet.

THE Filipinos seem determined on self destruction.

QUAY finds more consolation in Florida than at Harrisburg.

THE bribery investigation grows more interesting every day.

PRESIDENT McKINLEY has gone south to enjoy a well earned vacation.

THE bribery investigation now going on at Harrisburg in regard to the McCarrell bill promises something rich and racy ere it is finished.

LAST Wednesday Judge Monroe L. Hayward was elected United States Senator from Nebraska. He is a Republican and will succeed W. V. Allen, Populist.

DAVID T. WATSON of Pittsburg, has been tendered the position on the Supreme bench made vacant by the death of Judge H. W. Williams of Wellsboro.

URGENCY for the passage of the McCarrell bill becomes more apparent as time passes. The bribers evidently foresaw the need of it to protect them in their deviltry.

THROUGH Quay's influence the appointment of postmaster, McKim of Oil City was hung up and failed of confirmation. Last Wednesday President McKinley re-appointed Mr. McKim. Bully for the President.

THREE Quay assemblymen who had voted for him from the start: Mackey of Lawrence, Hirsh and Yates of Philadelphia, broke away from the Beaver man last Friday and have voted with the "antis" ever since.

WHEN Quay fails to be re-elected and some honest and upright Republican occupies his seat in the United States Senate, many of the newspapers of the State, which have feared to say a word in opposition to his election, will come out and tell how "Betsey and I killed the bear."

THE other day somebody asked Senator Morgan how long he thought he could speak in an emergency. "If I am familiar with my subject," replied the Senator from Alabama, with a sly wink, "I can talk indefinitely, but if I am not familiar with it I do not believe I could speak more than three or four days on a stretch."—Exchange.

IT seems that Venango county has auditors who are inclined to hang on to a paying job. The Franklin News says: "Still the county auditors are drawing their per diem. They may stretch that job so far that the rubber will break. Perhaps they're in the same fix as the lunch proprietor who charged a customer a dollar and a half for fifteen cents' worth of lunch. 'Isn't that a stiff price?' asked the customer. 'Yes, I know its far more than the stuff is worth,' replied the proprietor, 'but I need the money.'"

MURRAY B. GREEN of this borough has been prevailed upon by his friends to stand as a candidate for the nomination of county commissioner and announces his candidacy in this issue of the MINER. Mr. Green was for many years the efficient clerk of different boards of county commissioners and in consequence no man in the county is better equipped to perform the duties of that position than he. He enjoys an extensive acquaintance among the voters of McKean county and will prove a most formidable candidate for the nomination. That he would be elected should he be successful at the primaries goes without saying.

"SMILER" SIBLEY'S third visit to Harrisburg in behalf of Quay's interest has fallen flat. State Chairman Guffey holds the reins of the Democratic team and drives them safely on the Altoona platform, and Sibley is helpless—unable to repay the Republican treachery that defeated Hon. C. W. Stone and elected a free silver Populistic Democrat.

THE exposures made in the McCarrell bill bribery cases at Harrisburg are of a most startling nature, to say the least. The attempt to bribe Hon. John Engler of Lycoming county is unquestionably true. The writer has known Mr. Engler intimately for over twenty-three years. He comes of honest old Pennsylvania dutch parentage and what he says can be implicitly relied upon. The bribers ought to have known better than to attempt anything of that character with the honest old dutchman.

DR. BERG CHADWICK in this issue announces himself as a candidate for sheriff, subject to Republican usages. Mr. Chadwick is a young man, an unswerving Republican and is well and favorably known throughout the entire county. He was born and reared in this borough, where he has a host of friends who are leaving no stone unturned to effect his nomination. Should he receive the endorsement of the Republicans of the county for the office to which he aspires, there is no question but he would be elected and would prove a capable and painstaking official.

THIS week Attorney John P. Melvin of Bradford announces himself as a candidate for district attorney, subject to the rules governing the Republican primaries. Mr. Melvin is one of the most popular young men of Bradford and his popularity was demonstrated by his election as chairman of the Republican county committee last year. He is a staunch Republican, true to the great principles of the party. If nominated he will make a remarkable run and come under the wire on election day a winner by a large sized majority. Mr. Melvin is a young man of brilliant attainments and well qualified for the position he seeks.

IN the proper place will be found the announcement of William B. Clarke as candidate for sheriff, subject to the rules of the Republican primaries of McKean county. Mr. Clarke does not need an introduction to the readers of the MINER in McKean county. There is no one in the county with a wider acquaintance or who is more popular than Mr. Clarke. When sheriff, as well as the many years that he has filled the position of deputy, his treatment of all who had dealings with the sheriff's office has been of such a nature that his friends are legion. He is an unswerving Republican,—true as steel—standing by the principles of his party always. He has always kept away from factional strife, and if so fortunate as to receive the nomination, he will be elected by an overwhelming majority.

EDITOR OLSON came over from Smethport to spend a quiet Sunday at his old home and enjoyed the meeting of his many Potter county friends, who always welcome the jolly Colonel to their midst. He returned on Monday afternoon a little shaken in his convictions regarding the Legislative deadlock, which took on a different hue after some of our "Stalwarts" had turned on the light for him.—Potter Journal. What you refer to Brother Colcord was an attack of grip caused by the gentle zephyrs that predominated over your town last Sunday. We are just as firmly convinced as formerly that ere long you will be eagerly crawling over the tail board of the anti-Quay wagon in order to join the procession. Come over to the right side while you can do it gracefully and not wait until you are compelled to seek entrance via the back door.

"JUDAS."

"Judas" C. Sibley is at present in Harrisburg, attempting to deliver the Democrat party into the hands of its enemies. So far, 87 Democrats elected upon a platform of opposition to "Quayism" and "plum tree politics," have withstood the cheap logic of the arch traitor, and voted as one man for George A. Jenks, and it is greatly to be hoped that the representatives of Democracy at Harrisburg continue on the present course without deviation, except it be made plain that by a change of tactics some other representative Democrat or respectable Republican can be elected to the position of United States Senator.

The course of Sibley in advocating the election of Quay, as the best means of advancing the interests of Democracy, is so ridiculously illogical that coming from a man of Sibley's intelligence, can be accepted on no other grounds than that of dishonesty.

It is not a pleasure for a paper that has given as earnest support to any cause as did the Herald to that of Sibley, to so quickly be forced to turn from its idol, but in this instance we are compelled to choose between one whom we shall henceforth look upon as a man, with a price and our own honesty, and the way is clear.

The honest Democrats of the 27th Congressional District should at once take steps to express their appreciation of the men who to date have faithfully supported the cause intrusted to them and by letters and petitions addressed to members of the Legislature should do all in their power to assist them in withstanding the efforts being made to swerve them from the line of honest duty.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

A Democrat was certainly justified in voting for Mr. Sibley last fall, and the MINER extends sympathy to them in their present condition, owing to the fact that Sibley is doing all in his power to make them desert the principles upon which their State Senators and Representatives were elected last fall. To the treacherous Republicans of the 27th Congressional District who assisted in defeating Hon. C. W. Stone and electing Mr. Sibley, the MINER fails to find words of sufficient force to properly denounce them, as they deserve.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous consequences. Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Horses for Sale.

I have 8 heavy horses and 3 four-year-old colts for sale. Time given on good security.

M. A. LILLIBRIDGE,
Port Allegany, Pa., Jan. 26, 1899.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 6, 1899.

Considering that they controlled only one branch of the fifty-fifth Congress, the Republicans have every reason to be proud of the record left by that Congress, which has been in several respects one of the most remarkable in our history, and which has played an important part in the world's history. It did not meet all the expectations of the country—no Congress ever did, and probably none ever will—but it did much that was good and left undone many things it was urged to do and that would have been bad and unwise. It was wise enough for instance, to leave the President a free hand to deal with the Philippines while we are finding out the best thing to do for them. President McKinley fully appreciates the extent of the responsibility thus placed upon him, as well as the great compliment implied by this confidence in him, and will in accordance with his usual custom, move cautiously in all that he does. His administration has been remarkably free from mistakes in matters of importance and it requires no gift of prophecy to say that his official acts will justify the confidence imposed in him by Congress and the people.

The appropriations made by the Congress just closed were large in the aggregate, but if any man can point out any particular appropriation that was not needed, he has not yet done so. A large proportion of the total was for the war, and to meet expenses consequent thereon. For several years the condition of the Treasury, owing to four years of Democratic hard times, made it necessary to skimp the appropriations for public buildings, many of which were badly needed; these have been provided for as well as important river and harbor improvements. The Republican party has always believed in liberality in the two classes of expenditures, when the condition of the Treasury would justify it.

President McKinley is inclined to favor the adoption of the suggestion made a few days ago, by Gen. Gomez, that U. S. troops to be kept in Cuba until such time as it may be considered advisable by this government to turn the island over to the Cubans shall be largely recruited from the ranks of the Cuban Army. The new army bill gives the President discretion in the matter of recruiting from the natives of any of the islands occupied by us, and, unless something occurs to make such a step inadvisable, it is extremely likely that many Cubans will soon be wearing Uncle Sam's uniform. To enlist a few thousand Cubans in our army will be killing two birds with one stone; it will reduce the number of Americans who will have to be kept on the island during the sickly season, and it will give employment to many who might become troublesome if unemployed.

Representative Bailey after being deposed by their refusal to follow his lead in support of a motion to take up the resolution declaring the seats of Gen. Wheeler and the other three members of the House, who went into the army, forfeited, reported from the House judiciary committee, which was overwhelmingly voted down, had the nerve to get up and announce that he would no longer be a Democratic leader in the House, because those of them who did not vote with him did not love the constitution as much as he did, or words to that effect.

Although the question had already been decided in the negative by President McKinley and his advisors, making legislation unnecessary, the Foraker amendment to the army bill declaring that no property franchises in Cuba shall be granted by this government during its military occupancy, is warmly welcomed by the officials, because it will put a stop to applications for such franchises.

The Nicaragua Canal amendment to the river and habor bill, as finally agreed upon, authorizes the President to appoint a Commission of engineers to investigate the Nicaragua and Panama Canal routes, and report to him in time for him to report to the next Congress, and appropriates $1,000,000 to pay expenses.

The House succeeded in compelling the Senate to agree to the number of new warships authorized by the original House naval bill, but the limitation of the cost of armor to $300 a ton, in the bill as finally agreed to, makes it impossible to make a contract for constructing the battleships provided for, without further legislation, because the bill provides that no contracts shall be given for the construction of the ships until contract for armor have been made, and no contracts for armor can be made at that price. But Secretary Long says he can and will go right ahead with the cruisers provided for, as the armor they require does not come under the prohibitory clause of the bill.

Nothing but good words are heard of the appointment of ex-Gov. Merriam, of Minn., to be Superintendent of the census, although his nomination did not reach the Senate until a few minutes before final adjournment, it was promptly and unanimously confirmed. His business career leaves no doubt of his making a success of the census.

The military court of inquiry will go west this week.

WASHINGTON.

Last Low Rate Excursion via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The last of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co's special excursions from points on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad, Erie to Lock Haven, inclusive, to Washington, will be run on March 23. Round trip tickets, good returning on any regular train leaving Washington not later than April 3, will be sold at greatly reduced rates. Holders of special excursion tickets to Washington can purchase at the Pennsylvania Railroad ticket offices in Washington, excursion tickets to Richmond at rate of $4.00 and to Old Point Comfort (all rail) at $6.00; at the offices of the Norfolk and Washington Steamboat Company, excursion tickets (not including meals and the staterooms on steamers) to Old Point Comfort or Norfolk, Va., at $3.50 and to Virginia Beach at $4.50; Washington to Mount Vernon and return, via Electric Railway, 50 cents.

For full information consult small handbills, apply to ticket agents, or address E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

Yellow Jaundice Cured.

Suffering humanity should be supplied with every means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from yellow jaundice for over six months and was treated by some of the best physicians in the country, and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist, recommended Electric Bitters; and after taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering from this terrible malady. I am gratefully yours, M. A. Hogarty, Lexington, Ky." Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co., druggists.

Notice to Teachers.

The examination for applicants for permanent certificates will be held at Bradford, Friday and Saturday, March 31st and April 1st. Further information and blanks for application can be had by applying to

GEO. M. VALSING,
Bradford, Pa.

By order of
H. M. WILSON,
C. F. HAUGHNEY,
GEO. M. VALSING,
Com.

Discount of 5 per cent on all purchases of $1.00 or more by paying cash at A. B. Armstrong & Co's.

The finest of room moulding 80 varities to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

TWO YEARS OF M'KINLEY.

President McKinley to-day completed two years of an administration whose achievements in war center public attention now, but whose triumphs for peace will command the attention of history.

War is always but an incident in our history, the accident of events in a national life whose current prefers the channels of peace, prosperity and plenty. President McKinley's higher glory is in having won these blessings of peace as well as in having compassed great achievements in war. The conflict with Spain, its victories and its acquisition have filled the mouths of men for a year past; but even for these, it is the secondary and not the primary result, which is notable. It is the position which the United States has taken before the world, rather than the islands annexed, which is the best fruit of the war.

This position is primarily due to no single triumph or battle, neither to victory in war nor to our island acquisitions, but to the skill and ability with which the general conduct of affairs has been guided. From the day when General Woodford was sent to Madrid in August 1897, until the treaty was ratified a fortnight ago, the standing of the United States has steadily improved, the best possible evidence being in the position just taken by Germany and its expression of friendly regard. When the diplomatic history of these eventful months comes to be written it will be known how easily a false step might have placed the United States in a dubious position, unable to advance without peril or to retreat without dishonor; how close was a European demonstration of sympathy with Spain and how great the danger that either haste or delay might compromise the consistent tradition and action of the United States.

Instead, from the demand for justice for Cuba and the approach to war to the conclusion of a victorious peace the steady march and progress of a triumphant policy has unfolded day by day and month by month without pause or check. The mere defeat of 15,000,000 by 70,000,000 was a foregone conclusion; but what was both requisite and difficult was a struggle so conducted that it would win English speaking sympathy and prevent European antipathy from ever finding any precise moment at which a diplomatic protest be offered; a demonstration proposed or action suggested. Such a moment never came, and it never came because of President McKinley's conduct of the past two years.

These years of foreign triumphs have been not less fertile in the solution of internal problems. President McKinley was inaugurated with a tariff in existence hostile to American industry, with the gold value of the currency challenged and the national credit impaired because national revenue was not equal to national expenditure. These problems had baffled every remedy for a dozen years. In two years, and with a war thrown in, the tariff has been placed on a basis more likely to be permanent than any revision in twenty years, the gold standard has been irrevocably established, national credit placed on a new basis and the national revenue raised to a level where it will equal all necessary expenditure in time of peace.

These great changes have been accompanied by such overflowing prosperity as the land has not known in a generation and has only matched in the decade after the Mexican war and the discovery of gold in California. Success in war, triumph in diplomacy, these achievements in tariff, currency and fiscal legislation, and a flood-tide of trade and manufacture, at home and abroad in every field and all industries, have made the past two years memorable and given the country a position before the world and President McKinley a place before the people which one must go far back in our history to seek.—Philadelphia Press.

For frost bites, burns, indolent sores, eczema, skin disease, and especially piles, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for dishonest people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. It's their endorsement of a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for croup, hoarseness, tickling in the throat and coughs. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

4-DAYS-4.
S. HICKS,
OPTICIAN,
KANE,
WILL TEST EYES AND FIT GLASSES AT
Dr. Chadwick's Drug Store,
Smethport, Pa.,
Monday till Thursday,
MCH. 20 to 23 Inclusive.
Office hours from 1 to 4 p. m.
and " 7 to 9 p. m.

GOOD FOR FROM 1 TO 25 COWS.

DAIRYMEN

The Buckeye
Cream Separator

Saves nearly one-third more cream than crocks or pans.

Saves more time, labor and money than any other Separator made.

Will it pay you to call on or address me before purchasing elsewhere?

S. S. Prentiss, Gen'l Agt
PRENTISSVALE, PA.

No ice used.

COSTS ONLY FROM $4 TO $9 EACH

MANSFIELD NORMAL SCHOOL.

Six courses of study. Practical training school for teachers. A large Model School. Three able and experienced critic teachers. A large class in Kindergarten work. Strong corps teachers in all departments. New Laboratory. New Dept. this year of Agriculture and Nature Study; special attention given to Field Work. The best advantages for preparation for college. Certificates from this school admit to the best colleges. Particular attention is called to Departments of Elocution, Art and Music. Beautiful Grounds, Magnificent Buildings, Electric Lights, Elevator, Hospital with attendant nurse. Swedish gymnastics taught. Fine Gymnasium. Large Athletic Grounds. Fall Term opens August 29; Winter Term November 28; Spring Term March 20; Special Term for teachers May 1. For catalogue giving full information of Courses of Study, Expenses, Etc., address,

S. H. ALBRO, Ph. D., Principal.
15-20-99 Mansfield, Pa.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

BARGINS!

When We Say Bargins U all Know What it Means.

We stil continu 2 sel 10 lbs sugar for 50c, Arbuckles' coffee, 10c lb, stick & mixd candy 10c lb.

Hickory ax handles 10 to 20c. Nu 6-doz lot just rec'd.

16 inch rasps, the 75c kind, 30c.

Housbrooms 19 to 30c Brooms haz advanced but thes R our prices, bought at jobber's prices from manuf'r.

Yes, we R selling 4 lbs crackers for 25c. It iz no li our sugar iz not quite ½ sand nor iz our crackers of flour made ov putty. Remember our goods R guaranteed.

Scouller's best flour $1.12; Straight, or next best made, 98c. Now here iz an offer ov $10.00 for any person proving by actual test that they hav a flour that will produce more loaves & better bread than our best flour, to each sack. U al kno my word iz good for what I say. Now put up or shut up. We hav told U tim & tim again that we have one of the best flours made, but sum ov U doubting Thomases believ what sum ov the 100 per centers tel U. U think U must pay $1.50 in order to get a good flour, just becaus Mr. So and So says so. Iz it not time you should get your eyes open & learn what goods R being sold for outside this town? Sum ov U think becaus I kut & slash my prices so that they R cullz or worthless trash. Hav I not told U tim & tim again how it iz that I can & do undersel. It iz knowing how 2 buy & selling for cash & 2 hav the nerv 2 sel close. Then we do not depend on one or two lines ov goods 2 mak a living. It costs only a trifle more 2 handle many lines ov goods than it does 1 or 2. U always paid $5 and $5.50 for the all wool, hair line pantaloons til I commenced. Then U got 'em for $2.25.

U always paid $3.00 for copper boiler, til the Ol' Man Racket spoiled the price at $2.12.

U always paid 65c for kerisene faucet till 35c knocked it out.

U always paid 20 & 25c for stov pipe till 13c ruled.

U always paid 5 & 10c for harnes snaps, til I sold em 2 U for 2, 3 & 4c each.

U always paid 20c for tin tea pot, til I asked 7-8 and 9c.

Don't pay 40c for 10qt steel enameld dish pans, ours iz 25c. Cuspidore 10c. 12 inch wash basin 12c, same ware.

This week we can offer U 75c silk at 35c in 5 & 10 yard pieces. Wrappers 50c and $1.30, night gowns 65c, 85c, 95c and $1.30 & they will discount anything in this town.

$2 black skirts, $1.40; $2.50 taffeta silk undershirt, $1.75; 85c waist, 48c; 15 & 20c hose, 10c.

Ladies chatlain bags 10 to 45c.

Bleached sheeting, 5c yd.

Watch for our shoe ad. We can save U money on them.

8 da alarm clox $2.25.

Window shades, felt spring roller, 10c to 65c.

25c ink stand, non spillable, 10c.

Next week we will talk 2 U about shoes & wil try 2 show U that it will B 2 your interest 2 trade with us.

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport.

THOS. H. CLARK,
(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)
Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Welsbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

REMOVED TO
The GALLAR BLOCK
JOHN MILLER,
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

Wilton Velvets Moquettes Tapestries
Body Brussels Axminsters Agra Ingrains

Linoleum, 2 and 4 yards wide: Art Carpets, Axminster and Smyrna Rugs, Carpet Sweepers.

OLEAN, N. Y., March 1st, 1899.

DEAR READER:

You are invited to attend a display and sale of Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Lace Curtains, Linoleums, Wall Papers, Shades, etc., at the Wright House, Smethport, Monday and Tuesday, March 13th and 14th.

We are here to show the goods and hope to be favored with your presence.

Goods are all new and styles up to date. We sew all carpets free and deliver goods. Early buyers can make selections now, and we will hold goods until wanted.

Our agent will take measures of rooms or windows and give estimates on all work if desired. Come early.

Very truly yours,
Andrews & Conkling.

Mattings, Tapestry Curtains, Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Curtain Poles, Rugs.

Wall Papers in all colors, prices and qualities. Remember the dates.

Blacksmithing
Wagonmaking
Painting

Blacksmithing—

I now have the most complete Blacksmithing establishment in this section and can do all kinds of iron work on short notice. A corps of competent workmen in this department.

Wagonmaking—

And repairing are now receiving more attention than ever before in this establishment. Mr. W. W. Baum, an expert, will attend to all business.

Trimmings, tops, backs, dashs and everything belonging will be made with taste and dispatch. Our stock in this line is complete.

Painting—

Wagons, carriages and signs executed with neatness and dispatch by Mr. G. H. Williamson, an artist who has been employed in the best shops in Pennsylvania.

I want your trade and am taking the best means to get it—giving you good work at a right price.

C. W. Lilgendahl.
Smethport, Pa.

GIVE US A
CALL *at 258 N. Union St.*

We can save you money when you buy Carriages, Sleighs, Blankets, Robes, Trunks, Valises and Harness.

Our Harness are all made from No. 1 oak leather—$6.25 and upwards. Our special hand made Harness for $8.50 is a leader.

Buggy whips 10c each and upwards.

Repairing a specialty.

Coast, Stone & Coast,
258 N. Union St. OLEAN, N. Y.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

A. T. PALMER,
Livery, Feed and
Sale Stables,
DEALER IN
Horses,
Carriages,
Wagons,
Harness,
Etc.
201 West Water Street,
Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
n good, reliable companies

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
"Digests what you eat."

Re-Opened.
EXCELSIOR MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

Is now ready for business and prepared to fill all orders for Marble and Granite work, Cemetery fencing, Etc., Etc.

Works Cor. Franklin & Water Sts.,
Smethport, Pa.
P. O.—LARABEE, PA.

NEW MEAT MARKET,
Norman C. Keefer, Prop'r,
Cor. Mechanic and Willow Sts.

THE FINEST OF
STEAKS, ROASTS AND
BOILING MEATS
always on hand. All kinds
POULTRY a specialty.
Call and examine my stock and get prices.

N. C. KEEFER,
Smethport, Pa.

IN BRADFORD

You can save money on most lines, and select from the widest variety.

This store carries most of the things that you buy, outside of food and dress. Most of our customers wish that we sold those things, too. If we carry a line you may be sure that we carry everything that belongs to it. We buy and sell so much that we can sell many things for less than most dealers can buy them.

You will find it very agreeable and profitable if you will get in the habit of coming here.

CHINA We carry one hundred styles of dinner sets, ranging in price from $6.75 to $250.00. All other china lines equally as varied. We import our foreign china direct.

LAMPS Among our several hundred lamp styles, you will find some remarkable bargains. For instance, we are selling some lamps now for $3.50 that we picked up in New York. Last spring we paid almost twice that for the very same lamps.

SKATES We sell steel skates for men and boys—skates with Winslow's National Club Lever—for 40c per pair.

INCANDESCENT BURNERS—75 CTS.

The Apollo incandescent gas burner lasts longer than any other, and gives a white, clear light. We sell them, shade, chimney and all, for 75c. Apollo mantles, 18c.

RELIABLE GAS RANGES.

We have sold hundreds of these ranges around Bradford, and have never yet had a complaint. They are not only the best gas ranges—but better than all other ranges in fully twenty points. Prices $13.50 up.

HORSE GOODS. We can save you probably 20 per cent. on a harness. We can save you on blankets and show you fifty styles. We can furnish you anything that a horse owner needs.

EMERY & WEAVER.

L. Emery, Jr., & Co., Bradford.

NEW GOODS AT STORE OF
D. G. YOUNG.

Call and examine same. Prices as low as the lowest.

Prices on all Winter Goods reduced to make room for Spring stock.

Several lines of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes at cost to close.

D. C. YOUNG,
Smethport, Pa.

Dec. 26, 1898.

NEW SPRING GOODS
everything new in
Muslins
Dress Goods
Hosiery
Shoes and
Fine Table Linen

This will be the finest line of Dry Goods we have ever handled and we mean to make prices that will sell at once. Come now and get your pick of this stock.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Model Restaurant,
ALFRED HAGBERG, Propr.

I have recently purchased the Restaurant of W. G. Holder and am now prepared to serve

Hot or Cold Lunches and Meals at all Hours.

I also keep on hand the best, freshest and most complete stock of

OYSTERS AND FISH

to be found anywhere. Give me a trial and be convinced.

Tracy Block, Smethport, Pa.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Expansion.

For the second time in the five short years of our career as merchants, our rapidly increasing business has necessitated more selling space.

To meet this demand we have fitted up our

SECOND FLOOR

as a department for

carpets
oil cloths
mattings
hats
boys' clothing
men's pants
footwear

First Floor

dress goods
wash goods
embroideries
laces
dress trimmings
men's furnishings

Our stocks are bright and new for Spring, 1899, and after special attractions in the lines we represent.

Grocery Department.

With the best qualities of eatables always fresh we have in this department as well as our others a steadily increasing volume of business.

VISIT US.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,
Smethport, Pa.

Prompt attention to mail orders.

Photographs

This has been a busy season and attests the fact that the pictures I make give perfect satisfaction. When you want a good article go to the place where the most business is done.

Graphophones.

The acme of perfection it seems has been reached in the manufacture of these machines. Come and listen free of charge. No trouble.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.
Smethport, Pa.

DO YOU KNOW

that when you are smoking an

AMERICAN GENLEMAN CIGAR

you are receiving more real value for your money than any other ten cigar offers you?

If you don't know get into the band wagon and know why. At all first-class cigar stands.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, MCH. 10, 1899.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The glass factory resumed operations yesterday.

—When the weather is fine clean up your back yards.

—Some of the farmers are busy these days drilling for sap.

—Read the Saturday bargain announcements of J. Colegrove.

—Read Andrews & Conkling's carpet offer. It will pay you.

—A number of glass factory employes visited Hazelhurst Monday.

—Billy Black is gaining quite a reputation as a perfumery dispenser.

—Crosby will celebrate St. Patrick's night with a masquerade ball.

—An addition has been erected to the Turner residence on Bank street.

—A new hydrant has been put in at the corner of Main and Fulton streets.

—Several railroad companies have formed a coal combine of almost $900,000,000.

—Chas. Brewer, a boy aged 12 years, was killed by the cars at Limestone Monday night.

—Last Saturday night W. H. Morrison was elected delegate to the K. O. T. M. convention.

—The hens have raised the strike and eggs will soon be within the reach of ordinary mortals.

—By a majority of 857 the voters of Jefferson county decided to establish a county poor house.

—The glass factory was shut down several days this week while some necessary repairs were made.

—Local elections held in New York State last Tuesday resulted generally in Republican victories.

—C. W. Boring of Bradford has been granted a patent for an automatic controlling stop for engines.

—The Simpson gas well up Moody Hollow was drilled in last Wednesday. It is claimed to be a good gasser.

—The reading room of the Wright House has been newly papered and presents a gorgeous appearance.

—Roy Northrop of Bradford, aged about 15 years, was lodged in jail, Tuesday on the charge of attempted larceny.

—Mrs. Frank Olmstead, eldest daughter of Dr. B. L. McCoy will be pleased to sing in St. Luke's choir on next Sunday.

—W. R. Jones and wife are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl, who made her appearance on Wednesday morning.

—Volney Coleman, who has many friends in this place, has been appointed collector for the Citizens' Gas Co., of Port Allegany.

The Wellsboro Advocate says that James Champaign was drowned in Stoney Fork last Sunday while sluicing logs out of a splash dam.

—The Eclipse gas company of Coryville are contemplating drilling three more wells. They will start two sets of tools next week.

—The recent high winds have proved destructive to our few street lamps. Those in front of the court house have especially suffered.

—The borough council last Monday night appointed Dennis Quinlisk street commissioner. The MINER congratulates the fortunate man.

—The following letters remain uncalled for in the Smethport postoffice, week ending March 4: Jay G. Chapman (2), Mrs. S. B. Green and David Smith.

—Miss Hook of Kennedy street, Bradford had a narrow escape from death last Saturday night. She took a large dose of iodine, thinking it was Cascara.

—'Squire Ford sustained a painful fall while out in his back yard yesterday morning. We are pleased to state, however, that he was not seriously injured.

—The reliable firm of Sloan & Ervin of Bradford change their advertisement this week. The firm has something to say on the carpet question that you should read.

—A. E. Stickles has a new advertisement this week of interest to everybody. Ol' Man Racket's prices are away down and it is to your advantage to read his ad.

—The new Van Buren House at Coudersport is gaining in popularity daily. When in Coudersport on business call on Mr. Van Buren and be pleasantly entertained.

—Frank Wilson, a former Potter county man, died in El Paso, Texas, recently. He took morphine, whether with suicidal intent or not, does not seem to be known.

—A song written by R. M. Johnson of Lodi, N. Y., and set to music by the author, entitled "Old Santiago Bay" has just reached this office. It is now on the market.

—In a recent letter to his parents Sergeant Gorton stated that the 202nd Regt. was expecting orders at any time to proceed to Savannah, Georgia, where it will be mustered out.

—While the hydrants are being repaired it might be well to see to the one on the south corner of Main and Pike streets. The leakage from this hydrant materially lessens the water supply.

—Last Friday and Saturday the ice gorges in the Susquehanna were broken by a rise of water, a most fortunate happening, as there was great danger to life and property from the ice.

—The Grand Central at Olean presided over by Robert Graves, is one of the most popular hotels in that section. Mr. Graves is always on hand to make his guests feel at home and enjoy life.

—Det ar litet sent, men vi kunna ikval icke lata bli att gratulera mr och mrs J. Lindholm i Smethport. Jag forstar det ar en stor och dugtig gosse, som kommit for att stanna. Lycka till!—Vart Land.

—The Bradford Star will soon be one of the best equipped newspaper offices in the State. A large Hoe press, a pony cylinder press and a Mergenthaler type setting machine are among the improvements.

—"Ike" Reynolds' popularity as a public speaker is increasing every day. If any one doubts the assertion let them visit Gleason's studio and listen to the reproduction of a couple of his eloquent speeches.

—Extensive repairs are being made to St. Elizabeth's church. A new furnace will be placed in the basement, to which an outside entrance will be constructed on the east side. The grounds will be nicely graded.

—C. C. Gallup gained quite a reputation last week as a successful veterinary surgeon. One of John Coady's horses was very sick with spinal meningitis, but under Mr. Gallup's treatment the horse has fully recovered.

—M. Wood, who for the past year has resided in Ceres, has secured the Potter county agency for a patent farm gate that a farmer can open and close without getting off his wagon. He is now canvassing that county.—Ceres Mail.

—Last week at Bailey Run, Potter county, a young man was terribly mangled by a saw log rolling over him. His right leg was broken twice and his hip and back severely injured. He was taken to Austin and will recover.

—A. L. Colegrove has a bicycle advertisement in this week's issue that cannot fail to interest wheelmen. He is agent for the celebrated Cleveland, which is a favorite among riders of standard bicycles. Don't fail to read the advertisement.

—Work was commenced Monday preparatory to the erection of H. C. Wells' building on East Main street. The building will be 25x60 feet in size, two stories in height and constructed of brick. When completed it will undoubtedly be a credit to this town.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. "Anger," will be the subject at the evening service. On Monday evening Rev. Mr. Kieffer will officiate. The subject will be, "Lessons from the Birds and Beasts."

—R. C. Gleason has made extensive improvements on the interior of his studio on Main street. Messrs. Algier & Romney have been busily engaged for the past week putting on new paper and paint, and the studio has improved wonderfully in appearance.

—The Maccabees of Ormsby will give a grand supper and dance at that place Friday, March 17. A feature of the entertainment that will be worth going miles to see will be the open initiation of a candidate into the first degree of the above order. Don't miss it.

—If the fellow who stole our game cock will have the courtesy to advise us how the fight came out, we will think more of him than we would otherwise.—Austin Autograph. Any country editor who will indulge in such flagrant extravagance as to own a game cock ought to have it stolen.

—From the Port Allegany Reporter we learn of the narrow escape of the family of Aden Burt of Roulette last Thursday from death by fire. The house was discovered to be on fire and the inmates escaped in their night garments. The house and contents were totally destroyed.

—Ensign Turner will go to Hazelhurst this evening to awaken some religious enthusiasm in that place. If he would come home by way of Smethport, he might also find a good opening for more good work there.—Monday's Era. Mr. Turner, finding his work in Bradford hopeless, naturally turns his attention to livelier towns.

—Editor Lillibridge of the Port Allegany Reporter, while in town Monday, was a caller at this office. He intends to erect a model printing office in the near future which will be located in the rear of the "city" building at Port Allegany.

—That the younger unmarried members of the McKean county bar, court assiduously during the court sittings in Smethport and are always ready to proceed with the cause on trial.—Bradford Herald. Who can blame them, when they meet the many charming young ladies here in Smethport.

—Last Monday the writer had the pleasure of visiting the hall that the Scottish Right Masons of Coudersport are preparing. Space will not permit of a detailed description. But everything is on a grand scale, and it will be a pleasant surprise to the brethren, who will soon be called upon to participate in the works.

—The urgent necessity for more dwelling houses becomes more apparent every day. Mr. Camp of the glass works informed the MINER that many of his best men were going to leave because they were unable to secure houses to live in. There are many men in town who possess the money. Why not invest it in buildings?

—Second Assistant Postmaster General Shellenberger sent a letter here to James A. McKean in which he refused to establish a daily mail route between here and Hazelhurst, claiming that service daily via Bradford to Hazelhurst was sufficient. He seems to forget that many farmers along the route are entitled to some consideration.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co., double their advertising space this week in order to better inform the public of the advantages to be derived by trading at their big store. Read their "Expansion" advertisement and rest assured that their goods are strictly as represented. Call and look over their new stock and don't fail to visit the second floor.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will spend next Sunday, March 12, at Angelica, N. Y., where he will preach both morning and evening. The evening sermon will be allied to the Epworth League, which holds its Tenth Anniversary. In his absence, Prof. W. P. Eckels will conduct the service in the morning and announce the order of service for the evening.

—It cost McKean county three dollars, thirty-nine and six-tenths cents per week to board her poor last year. The average expense of boarding prisoners in the county jail was $3.01. It is better to live in poverty than in the penitentiary.—Kane Leader. According to the published statement of the commissioners it cost $2.02 per week to board each inmate of the poor house.

—The borough council organized last Monday night. The following officers were elected: President, James McKean; Treasurer, Jonathan Colegrove; Secretary, Warley Gifford; Counsel, Bouton & Gallup. The council granted to Elisha K. Kane the privilege of extending his roadsdown Water street, from Marvin street to Union street. This is subject to the approval of their attorneys.

—Capt. C. E. Cosolowsky of Company E., 21st Regt. N. G. P., has resigned his position in the National Guard, says the *Bradford Era*. Owing to business reasons he finds he cannot devote sufficient time to the company. First Lieutenant Joseph Riley will probably succeed him, and Second Lieut. Charles Batchelder will be promoted to first lieutenancy and First Sergeant Lawrence to second lieutenant.

—C. W. Lilgendahl, the enterprising blacksmith of this place, now has one of the most complete establishments in the State. He has recently secured the services of W. W. Baum, who will look after the wood-working department in a manner that will please all. G. H. Williamson, an expert workman, will have charge of the painting and all work in his line will be executed in artistic style. Read Mr. Lilgendahl's advertisement.

—J. M. Haughton, night watchman during the absence of the family at the L. Emery residence, shot Thomas Nolan, a 19-year-old youth, at Bradford last Saturday night. Mr. Haughton discovered prowlers in the basement and shot Nolan while the latter was making his escape. Nolan will probably recover, although the bullet is lodged in the lower part of the right lung. A boy named Northrop, who was also in the basement, is under arrest.

—Some of the stockholders of Mt. Jewett and Hazelhurst Electric Street Railway met last Friday evening to take preliminary steps toward an organization. The company will apply at once for a charter and proceed to get right of way over the most direct route between the two towns. It will be capitalized at $42,000 which will be sufficient to build and operate six miles of road. The plan is to have the cars running the latter part of the summer.—Mt. Jewett News.

—Adrian Sizer has again been advanced and has his salary increased to $1,600 per year. W. W. Brown, in whose department Mr. Sizer is employed, states that he is one of the most efficient clerks in the entire department and that his work is giving great satisfaction. This is good news and the Republican is only too glad to give it publicity. Mr. Sizer has a bright future before him, a fact which his many friends in this section are pleased to note.—Kane Republican.

—Last Monday H. L. Burlingame called at the MINER office and stated that with the exception of two years he had filled the office of constable of Smethport borough since 1878. This is a long period to serve as peace officer. He will be succeeded by C. N. Bates. Mr. Burlingame will soon move to his farm up Marvin creek and become a horny-handed tiller of the soil. His friends may soon find him wearing a Kansas beard as he toils amid stone piles and stumps. How he will enjoy that kind of a life, fighting gnats and mosquitoes while he draws the lacteal fluid from his bovine creatures, and enjoys his noon-day siesta under his own shade tree. He smiles in anticipation of the happy life he will enjoy.

—The sacred oratorio called "Gallia," written by the great French musician, Gounod, was sung last winter by the choir of St. Luke's church and will be repeated on next Sunday evening. The words are from the first chapter of the book of the Lamentations of Jeremiah, wherein the prophet depicts the desolation of the Jewish kingdom, the ruin of Jerusalem and the neglect and desecration of the Temple. The deplorable condition of the country and the church call forth deep grief and lamentation. Gounod expresses all this in his wonderful music. And while he uses the scenes of the old history referring to Judea his mind is on the similar scenes in his own unhappy land of France (anciently called "Gallia") as he writes after the Franco-Prussian war and the civil war inaugurated by the Communists, and surveys the desolate country and its desecrated churches. There is much dramatic power in the sacred words as expressed by Gounod's music. The end is a strong call to turn to God, and in firm faith and with a good courage to begin the work of restoration to a new life and a new estate. It is gratifying that we have the ability to produce such musical works in our town.

—A Nansen, Pa., correspondent says: J. W. Wright, of the firm of Wright & Miller, was in Coleville, where they have oil property one day last week. While there a well on their property was drilled into the sand and is a good producer. Mr. Wright states that just before the drill struck the sand a very hard shell or crust was encountered, and in bailing out the hole he noticed what looked to him like pebbles. He secured several of them and later examined them closely. They have every appearance of sea shells or pieces of sea shells.

—From the day it started away back in 1886, The Illustrated Buffalo Express has had some excellent features which are peculiarly its own. It has individuality. Its illustrations are not haphazard pictures, but relate to the news. As a rule, they are artistic. The Express is better printed than the average newspaper. Unlike many newspapers that publish pictures, there is something to its illustrated pages besides illustrations. Its special correspondence, literary articles and general reading matter are always full of enjoyment and of information that is worth having. Add to this the full well-edited pages of the Illustrated Express that contain the news of the day, and we have as near an approach to the ideal newspaper as can anywhere be found.

—We are in receipt of a beautiful souvenir number of the Philadelphia Inquirer, issued March 2, in commemoration of the tenth anniversary of the present management. This souvenir number is a 40-page newspaper, illustrating in a graphic way the tremendous strides made by the Inquirer since 1889, when Mr. James Elverson assumed the control. One of the most interesting features of the souvenir is a special supplement printed on heavy super-calendred paper, in which appear handsome reproductions of photographs in half tone of the many departments of the Inquirer. These half tones show all the most recent devices and appliances known to the newspaper world for the turning out of a great metropolitan newspaper, and prove conclusively that the Inquirer plant is one of the best equipped in the entire country. We are glad to join with the unanimous voice of the press throughout the country at this time in extending our congratulations to the Inquirer for all that has been accomplished and the daily publishing of a great and worthy newspaper.

—The question that confronts our borough council at the present time is what material to use in repairing our streets. Two years ago a stone crusher was purchased for the borough and quite a stretch of East street was covered with crushed stone. Last Tuesday the council examined that part of the street and discovered that very little remained of the stone put there two years before. It appears that the rock does not possess the lasting qualities it was supposed to have and the heavy loads crush the stone fine and it soon disappears—or, if not crushed it sinks down in the soft mud and is useless. To a man up a tree it would seem that if the mud was removed to a depth of 4 or 6 inches and then the crushed stone put in, it would have a tendency to hold the stone in place and not crowd it to the side of the road, as has been the case in the last experiment. With a covering of dirt on the top of the stone it ought to remain firm for a long time. The question of lasting improvements on roads is one of the most important that confronts the nation to-day. Millions of dollars are frittered away every year in worthless patching of our public highways. Some means should be devised to make permanent improvements instead of temporary repairs.

A Horrible Death.

John Meyers, the well known leather dealer, died at 6 o'clock Saturday morning at his home on Chestnut street, the result of a dose of sulphuric acid. On Friday he purchased a quantity of the acid at Cottrell's drug store, but soon after returned it, claiming it was unsatisfactory. The same evening about 6 o'clock he went to Neely's drug store and obtained a small bottle of sulphuric acid, being given the grade known as "commercial." This he also returned and asked for the chemically pure acid, which was given him. Nothing unusual was noticed in his manner and he jokingly inquired about the strength of the acid and its effect if placed upon flesh. He assigned as a reason for purchasing the acid, that he had about 100 bottles gummed with the sediment of some liquid, which could be cleaned with the aid of the poison.

After completing his purchase he returned home, about 9 o'clock and retired to his bathroom and shortly afterward summoned his wife to his assistance, telling her that he had swallowed a quantity of sulphuric acid by mistake. Dr. Johnson was summoned and the usual remedies were administered, heroic methods being resorted to in the effort to overcome the deadly effect of the poison. Meyers suffered excruciating pain throughout the night, blood flowing from his mouth and nostrils at intervals, until 6 o'clock, when the end came.

Mr. Meyers had resided in Bradford for the past 30 years, a greater part of the time being engaged in the wholesale and retail leather business on Corydon street. His integrity of character and sterling business principles had gained for him the respect and confidence of a wide acquaintance.

Deceased was a member of Tuna Lodge, No. 411, I. O. O. F., which organization will have charge of the obsequies. He is survived by a widow and two children, George Meyers and Mrs. Zuchmyer of Tonawanda, N. Y. Funeral services will be held at the late residence at 2 p. m. to-day, and the remains will be interred at Oak Hill cemetery.—Monday's Bradford Era.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made, and that, too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamnick & Co. of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

I have been afflicted with rheumatism for fourteen years and nothing seemed to give any relief. I was able to be around all the time, but constantly suffering. I had tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I did and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured. I am happy to say that it has not since returned.—Josh. Edgar, Germantown, Cal. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Important Notice.

All accounts due us must be paid on or before the 1st of April or we will give to an attorney for collection.

A. B. ARMSTRONG & CO.

For Hire.

One 20-acre fruit farm, also one 45-acre farm for hire or to work on shares.

A. E. STICKELL,
Smethport, Pa.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. are giving away a bottle of fine perfume. Call and see how you can get it.

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible] visited [illegible] Monday.

[illegible] visited home Tuesday night.

[illegible] visited Port Allegany Wednesday.

Sam Powell of Pittsburg was in town over Sunday.

Joseph Holder transacted business in Olean Monday.

Wilson Seymour was down from Ormsby Monday last.

F. D. Gallup attended court at Coudersport this week.

F. M. Windsor of Sergeville had business in town yesterday.

Mrs. W. O. Herzog visited Clermont friends yesterday.

Hon. H. Hamlin visited Bradford on business yesterday.

George W. Mitchell visited Bradford on business yesterday.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers went to Binghamton Saturday on business.

George Camp transacted business in Pittsburg the first of the week.

O. D. Gallup of Norwich transacted business in town Wednesday.

J. Clayton Backus went to Buffalo Monday on a business mission.

Judge Morrison went to Coudersport to preside at court this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Wormer spent several days in Buffalo this week.

T. N. Earnsdall of Bradford was transacting business in town yesterday.

Elisha K. Kane of Kushequa was in town on a business mission Saturday.

Deputy Sheriff W. B. Clarke and J. W. Bouton were in Bradford Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Gillette of Kane were guests at the Grand Central Tuesday.

Mrs. Robert King returned from a visit among Port Allegany friends Monday.

G. W. Burdick of Norwich was a most agreeable caller at this office Wednesday.

W. H. Morrison and M. B. Greer attended K. O. T. M. meeting at Bradford Friday night.

Miss Alice Badger, matron of the Bradford hospital, visited friends in town this week.

P. D. Hopkins and wife of Kane spent Sunday in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Gifford.

Prof. W. L. Cooper of Bradford was in town last Friday night talking gas to beat the cars.

Miss Anna Kadinsky of Emporium has been a guest of Smethport friends for the past week.

S. J. Gifford leaves next Monday for Carthage, N. Y., to take charge of his saw mill at that place.

George French of Dunkirk was in town Tuesday night furnishing our cigar dealers with chicken feed.

Col. Lucius Rogers of the Kane Republican was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Wednesday.

County Treasurer J. W. Campbell came down from Kane yesterday to attend to business connected with his office.

H. W. Rubin departed for New York city last Tuesday afternoon where he will purchase a fine line of gents furnishing goods.

Mrs. John Forrest and Miss Jenette Hamlin of Smethport and Mrs. H. F. Barbour of Bradford left on Monday for a visit to Ohio points.

Mrs. Guy Gifford of Smethport is spending some weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elihu Starkweather.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Miss Alice Thomas, who has had charge of Reilly & Co's millinery store at Hazelhurst for several weeks, returned to Smethport Tuesday.

F. G. Lindholm went to New York Friday night. Mr. Lindholm informed us that he intended purchasing a complete stock of carpets, furnishings, etc.

George Northup of Mt. Jewett passed through town yesterday on his way to Port Allegany where he expects to organize a lodge of Modern Woodmen of America.

G. H. Williamson of Ridgway has accepted a position with C. W. Lilgendahl and will do his painting this season. Mr. Williamson has had a great deal of experience in wagon and carriage painting and Mr. Lilgendahl considers himself fortunate in securing his services.

An Electric Check Hook.

J. C. Backus of Smethport, who is the guest of his brother at the Olean House to-day, is exhibiting an invention of his own, if rightly handled, should be a veritable Klondike to its owner. It is what might be called an electric check system for hotels and other public places where hats and coats are left under check protection. It is no uncommon thing for traveling men to lose overcoats from the hotel cloak rooms, and even exchanges of hats are oftentimes made at the expense of the man who comes for his hat last. Such losses and exchanges are not one whit less annoying to the hotel proprietors than they are to the losers of the property themselves. The reputation of the house is at stake, and if the missing articles are left under check, the landlord is responsible for their production when called for.

Mr. Backus' clever little invention does away with any possibility of such annoyance, as there can be no removal of hat or coat without the possession of the check which corresponds to the number on the peg, said check being a key check which unlocks a drop piece which confines the hat or coat on the peg. If by any means the coat should be manipulated so as to slip under the drop piece, the instant it is released an electric alarm bell gives warning that something has been removed from the check room without the peg being unlocked in a legitimate manner. There is no possible way of "working" the peg without giving the alarm, and there are many other good points about the invention which must be seen to be appreciated. With all its usefulness, it is a very simple contrivance and one that can be put on the market at a comparatively small cost. It would seem as though Mr. Backus had an invention that will yield golden returns and such his many friends hope will be the case.—Tuesday's Olean Democrat.

Waiting.

On stormy shore in distant land,
Wait many a heart beside the gale;
With longing hearts they press the sand—
Waiting in tears and sadly pale.
The Mother waits till wee hours late,
For dearly loved and lingering boy;
Why comes to her such dreadful fate?
To mar her quiet and her joy.
Not all the waiting comes to tears;
Suspense will yield to sudden mirth;
Voices of love dispel our fears—
And pleasures rich make heaven on earth.
The seed in rest waits for its hour,
The bird looks out with folded wing;
The sun unlocks the frost king's power—
And bids all nature smile and sing.
The clouds look dark, the thunder break,
The sun retires from brightest shining;
"The rocks may rend and mountains quake,"
And yet the clouds have silver lining.
Wait! Wait!! and rainbows span the sky,
Wait! Wait!! and cyclones pass away;
If on the Greatest we rely—
Our faith will bring a brighter day.
The spring has come, we've waited long,
Through icy hours and frosty breath;
We're waited for the bud and song—
And resurrection from cold death.
When flowers shall bloom and warm suns shine
And woodlands ring with bird choirs thrill;
With pleasures fill your heart and mine—
Will gladly joy o'er seeming ill.

J. T. W., March 1899.

Notice, Sale.

I have 2 sets heavy sleighs, 1 set light sleighs, 1 lumber wagon, 1 horse, 1 colt, 1 set heavy harness, 1 set light harness which I will sell at a very low figure. Call at residence.

3-tf MRS. E. H. TAYLOR.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

FOR RENT.—A house containing six plastered rooms; has good cellar, good water, large garden. Situated at East Smethport, Pa. Address

GEO CANFIELD, DeBois, Pa.

Messrs. E. C. Henry & Co. are headquarters for the best of Pittsburg stogies. Give them a trial.

Jewelry, &c., Is What We Have.

AND THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Watches, Diamonds, Solid Silver Table Ware, Silver Plated Ware, Cut Glass, Clocks, Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Charms, Toilet Ware and Silk Umbrellas

AND A MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES OF ALL KINDS.

It will be of interest to everyone contemplating making purchases to call or write for what they may want.

All Goods Guaranteed at the Leading Jewelry and Optical Store of

LOOK FOR THE BIG WATCH SIGN.

C. H. ROBIE,
143 Union St. OLEAN, N. Y.

When you see this name plate on a wheel you will find a satisfied and contented owner.

The undersigned has a full line of Cleveland Bicycles in stock. Prices from $25 to $75. Next week will be opening week. Call and see the best line of wheels ever shown in town.

A. L. Colegrove, Agent.
106 East Main street.
with J. COLEGROVE, Gen'l Merchant.

HOT SODA: All Popular Flavors,
Canned Goods,
Fresh Candy,
Fresh Bread
AT
Brasted's

CORRESPONDENCE.

PORT ALLEGANY.

March weather in earnest.

Volney Coleman makes a very efficient collector for the Citizens' Gas Company.

The Appert Glass Company are building a large addition to their plant which will be used as a store room.

S. Deiches has sold his interest in the firm of S. Deiches & Co., the business being carried on by S. Fragner, who has built up a good trade in the few years he has resided here.

Walter B. Moore is taking a trip down in old Virginia. We hope it will not result in the removal of himself and estimable family from the community.

This borough is subject to lightning changes politically. Last Fall it went strongly Democratic, while at the February election only one Democrat on the ticket, M. T. Shutts for constable, was elected. Liberty township went Democratic as usual.

A good many people have been kept busy lately watching their gas meters. They will probably be kept busier paying the bills at the end of the month. However they are consoled by the thought that they can get even during the torrid days of the summer.

Rent is high and houses scarce notwithstanding the fact that nearly a hundred new houses were erected during the past year. High rents and a scarcity of houses are very good symptoms of the healthy growth of the town.

LARABEE.

Mrs. W. E. Windsor accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Chas Foster, are spending a week at the home of Mrs. Windsor's son, Mac, at Clermont.

Miss Winnifred Roeder, the efficient teacher of our school has been quite ill at her home in Farmers Valley, but is able to be on duty again this week.

The family of Mr. Genung came from Allegany, N. Y., last week to care for one of D. C. Young's farms at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Childs accompanied by their grandchildren, Verne and Irene, are visiting relatives in Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Anna Kelley of Slack Hollow, visited at the home of G. H. Squires, on Tuesday last.

Mesdames Almon and Marcia Carpenter visited Mrs. Wm. Galutia at Eldred on Friday last.

James Phalin, the new postmaster of Phalin, Pa., was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Smith of Eldred, visited Mrs. Viola Crandall Wednesday.

Big Lumber Deal.

The Lock Haven Express states that deeds were entered for record last week in the office of the *Register and Recorder* of Clinton county by which Edgar Munson, of Williamsport, transferred to the Lackawanna Lumber Company, the timber on over 6,000 acres of land, the latter being situated in the Kettle Creek region. The land, most of which is underlaid with coal and fire clay, is reserved.

Those who are best informed say this transfer indicates that the Goodyear railroad will be extended from Cross Forks to Westport in the near future, probably this spring, and that lands adjacent to these which are underlaid with coal and fire clay will be developed at once. Sixty-five dollars' worth of revenue stamps were affixed to the deeds transferring the timber. The Lackawanna Lumber Company have saw mills at Cross Forks.—Gazette & Bulletin.

A Wonderful Success.

The Buffalo National Acetylene Gas Company of Buffalo, N. Y., are placing on the market on 30 days' trial, a machine for the manufacture of Acetylene Gas which is bound to take the place of all other illuminants. This machine is the latest improved, and is recommended by all standard insurance companies. We light churches, stores, factories, residences and country homes; also put in plants for lighting towns. We want good representatives. 8-2t.

WANTED.—An agent for McKean county exclusively, to sell our farm machinery oils, creamery separator oil, saw and grist mill engine and cylinder oil, harness oil, horse hoof oil, axle grease, petrolatum (commonly called vaseline). Also our celebrated pure paraffine wax, used for sealing fruits, preserves and jellies. A liberal commission paid on all goods sold. Samples free to agents who will push the sale of our goods. The Pennsylvania Oil Co., Freedom, Pa.

WANTED.—Reliable salesmen to sell the best specialty ever placed on the market. Staple article and ready seller, affording a large profit. There is a steady and increasing demand for it in every section of the country. No samples required. Address

"MANUFACTURER," Cleveland, Ohio.

Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist church at Minersville, Pa., when suffering with rheumatism was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. I subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me." For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Before the discovery of One Minute Cough Cure ministers were greatly disturbed by coughing congregations. No excuse for it now. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

Cash Bargain Day,

Sat. March 11,

At J. COLEGROVE'S

A new line of underskirts, black and linen effect, nearsilk and striped goods, also linen outside skirts; ask to see them. Prices 85c to $3.50.

Pound cans of Gold Label sardines, put up in mustard, very fine, try them 12c can.

Men's heavy wool hose at half price.

Light-weight underwear for factory men, 20.

Blended Santos Coffee, 15c lb.

9 lbs Oat Flake for 25c.

Soap Foam, per pkg, 13c.

Pure whole bean Rio coffee, 12c pound.

Arbuckle coffee, unground and ground, 10c lb.

Rolled oats, per pkg, 4c.

Full line of Heinz bottle pickles, 25c bottle.

Blue Label catchup, 22c bottle.

Royal salad dressing, full pint 45c.

Gilt Edge baking soda, 6c pkg.

Gilt Edge corn starch, 6c pkg.

5-lb pkg Argo Gloss starch for 22c.

J. Colegrove's
106 EAST MAIN STREET.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

New England Bakery,
Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE

Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
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DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
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EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST.
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

Carpets . . .

We've got 'em, in all that is good, grand and durable.

Ingrains,
Tapestry,
Axminster,
Moquettes
and Velvets.

. . . Furniture . . .

And at prices that must prove satisfactory to sensible people. We also carry the latest designs in Rugs and Art Squares of both foreign and domestic make, together with a complete assortment of Mattings, Oil Cloth, Linoleum and floor coverings generally. Remember, our Carpets, like our Furniture, Bric-a-Brac and Chinaware, are characterized by a total absence of "that cheap look," which spoils all good effect.

SLOAN & ERVIN,
16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

. . . Carpets

CLEARANCE SALE

Everyone who knows us knows that since the Opera House fire we have been crowded for room to display our stock of

CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS

and now that the season is drawing near for the arrival of our large assortment of

LATEST SPRING STYLES

We must dispose of our winter stook no matter what the sacrifice. So from now until

MARCH 15th

our goods will be sold at prices that will move them.

The cold weather is far from gone so make your purchases while this sale lasts and save money.

R. SEGER & SON,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

M. L. Armstrong,

Practical Jeweler.	Columbia Agent.
A fine line of everything in first-class jewelry at prices that are right. When you want anything in this line give me a call. I keep a full line of optical goods. All repairing neatly and promptly done.	It is pretty near time for you to think about that new bicycle. Remember this year you can afford the luxury of a Columbia Chainless. $500 worth of comfort for $75. Place your order now and have a wheel early.

M. L. Armstrong,
American Express Agt SMETHPORT, PA.

YOUR MONEY BACK

If your purchase proves unsatisfactory, return it and get your money. You shall have it without a word of argument. We want you to feel that we are as anxious as you are that you should be perfectly pleased. We are not sentimental about it; we know it will pay us to treat you well.

H. W. Rubin & Co.
Clothiers and Merchant Tailors.

Honest Dealing **Large Sales**
Large Sales **Fresh Goods**

I have a new line of DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, STATIONERY, TOBACCO and CIGARS. The Prescription Department is all new—no old goods. You will be sure of getting full strength.

For every Dollar's worth of goods bought for Cash you will receive 5c back at the time. This it to take the place of the Periodicel Scheme that is started. Don't forget the place.

REILLY BLOCK. *H. C. WELLS.*

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.
BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Only a sample order will convince you that You're with Us
Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOO-HOO.
Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

THIS QUEER OLD WORLD.

It is queer how things go by contraries here,
We always too cold or too hot,
And the prizes we miss, you know, always appear
To be better than those that we've got.
It is always too wet or too dusty and dry,
And the land is too rough or too flat.
There's nothing that's perfect beneath the blue sky—
But—
It's a pretty good world for all that.

Some people are born but to dig in the soil,
And sweat for the bread that they eat,
While some never learn the hard meaning of toil,
And live on the things that are sweet.
A few are too rich and a lot are too poor,
And some are too lean or too fat—
Ah, the hardships are many that men must endure—
But—
It's a pretty good world for all that.

The men who most think [illegible] them that must be
Ever pounding and digging for more
And the man with the pick would be happy if he
Might play with the brush or the oar.
All things go by contraries here upon earth,
Life is empty and sterile and flat
Man begins to complain on the day of his birth—
But—
It's a pretty good world for all that.
—Cleveland Leader.

A DOUBLE DEAL.

When the old peddler came to the door with those extremely pretty vases Mrs. Christy felt that they were the very things that she wanted in her spare bedroom, and so, instead of saying "No!" when he politely requested her to see if she had any "old clothes to change for some splendid vases," she allowed him to come in and sit down while she went up stairs to rummage and came down with some old garments of her husband's and a shawl of her own, which certainly she never should wear again, unless it was at night, for it was a fashion which went out before she was married.

It came to her mind that she was foolish to leave a stranger alone so long, but the old man was sitting quietly where she had left him, and looked so much like a benevolent old patriarch that she was ashamed of remembering that the spoons were in the pantry and the pantry unlocked. However, he was quite worldly enough to drive a hard bargain, and to the coat, vest and shawl she had to add a gown that might very well have been worn often again.

However, it was not ready money, and she felt that the vases—good imitations of very costly ones—were lovely. She carried them into the spare room, and they made the mantelpiece quite a different thing. Returning to the dining room, however, a shock awaited her. Her husband's overcoat, which he had unwisely left at home that day because it was unusually warm, was gone from its peg on the hall rack, and, opening the pantry door, she saw that the spoons were gone with it. They were only plated, but no one likes to lose anything in that way. Besides, she felt greatly to blame for it.

The old man had been gone a long while, and, though she sent a messenger for a police officer, he gave no hope of catching the thief or of getting the things back.

"Was there nothing else gone?" the man asked.

Mrs. Christy looked about her and discovered one thing more—a forged £1 note. She had it given to her by some one a year before, and she found that it was worthless and had written across the back, "This is a counterfeit," and added her name and somehow she kept it in her workbasket.

The old man had spied it with his glittering black eyes and had helped himself to it.

"At all events, he can't pass it," laughed Mrs. Christy. "I feel a little amused when I remember how provoked he will be."

"He'll pass it somehow," said the policeman as he walked away, promising to report the case.

But Mrs. Christy, when she remembered that the overcoat that had been stolen was worth £5 and the plated spoons at least £2, found it necessary to go to her own room and have a good cry. It was not so much the value of the lost articles as the feeling that it was her fault, and that her husband might possibly so far forget himself as to tell her so. At all events she would lose a little of that fine character for good sense with which, to her great satisfaction, he had endowed her.

The day did not pass very pleasantly. Callers came, and she could not help telling her story, but it was a joke to the best intentioned among them, and as the dinner hour approached, she felt very much indeed like running away.

However, of course, she was obliged to stay. Her daughters were paying a visit to some cousin, and there was no one else to preside at table. Besides, she could only have put off the evil moment. She went up stairs and got out some spoons she kept in reserve and waited for the impending moment. She hoped that her husband would, at least, be in good humor, and not—as when things went wrong with him—a little cross.

Mr. Christy, however, returned that evening in high good humor. Moreover, he had an overcoat upon his arm. Could it be that he had come back for it after all, and the theft had been limited to the spoons and the counterfeit bank note?

"I thought you went without your coat," she said, with a little rejoicing leap of the heart, as she seemed to recognize the garment by its form and color.

But Mr. Christy laughed.

"So I did," he said. "So I did. No; this is a new coat. I bought it for William. My son William is as tall as I am and nearly as stout, and this fits me snugly—snugly. I came across it in a queer way. It is quite a bargain. You see, it looks entirely new."

"Yes, it certainly does," said Mrs. Christy, "and exactly like yours too, dear. Aren't you jesting?"

"No, no, no," said her spouse. "You know I only bought mine a week ago. I presume it is the newest style, and William has none yet. He means to get a cheaper one. So today, while I was in the office, in walked an old man—a venerable old gentleman.

"'Sir,' says he, 'I am a man who does not find himself getting on well and am forced to try going about among the gentlemen. I am a tailor. I have made an expensive overcoat for a gentleman. Ten pounds was the price, and he did not pay me. So when he had it on his back one day I said, "Sir, pay me." And he said, "You wait until I am ready."

"'"Very well, sir. I will wait. But I see there is a button loose. I will fasten it for you. I have silk and needle here."

"'"Ah," said he, "just like you to have it that way," and off comes the coat.

"'"You shall have it again the next day after never," said I. So away I walked. I would sell it for £6, which is very cheap.'

"I looked at the coat, which he unfolded from a paper.

"'Guess it will fit my son,' said I. 'I'll try it on, and we'll see.'

"So it did.

"'Then,' said I, 'now, you see, I do this to make up to you, as far as I can, for that other fellow's rascality.'

"'You are an honest gentleman,' said he, 'and I will repay you by a great bargain. I must sell my solid silver spoons. I meant to melt them, not to expose my poverty, but you shall have the whole dozen for the trifle of £2.'

"Well, of course, I jumped at that"—Mr. Christy here laid the spoons on the table—"and took out £10.

"But he had something else which he took from under his arm.

"'My wife is trying to sell her shawl,' he said.

"Well, I looked at the shawl he shook out of its folds.

"'You shall have it for £1, as a sample of my generosity,' he said, with a tear in his eye.

"Well, I knew you'd like it, my dear. It looks like one I used to admire you in when I courted you—red center, cashmere border," and Mr. Christy shook out the folds—the old shawl Mrs. Christy had exchanged for the vases that morning. She knew that at once—she could not mistake it. But as she looked at her husband, beaming and twinkling with good humor, she could not bear to utter the truth outright and tell how completely he had been taken in.

"Six pounds for the coat and £2 for the spoons," he said merrily, "and £1 for the shawl, and this"—holding out a £1 note—"is all I have out of my £10 note. Poor old fellow! The last pound he had in the world, he said. Hello! What is this?" Mr. Christy put on his glasses and looked at the note. "'Your name is written on it, in red ink, my dear—'Caroline Christy.' Ah! 'This is counterfeit.' Why, what in all the world"—

"Oh!" cried William, at this moment entering the door. "That's the note mother took a long while ago—a counterfeit."

"And it has come back to me," said Mr. Christy. "You never passed it, Caroline. Perhaps some servant took it. What a fool I was not to put on my glasses when the man gave it to me!"

"We both need spectacles," said Mrs. Christy. "My dear, neither of us can laugh at the other. We are both completely sold." And when she had told her story it became very plain to all of them that the peddler who had stolen the coat, spoons and the counterfeit note from Mrs. Christy had by chance entered Mr. Christy's office in his business travels; that he had sold him back his own stolen coat and his own plated spoons under the guise of a wonderful bargain in solid silver.

Happily the Christy family were tolerably well off and could afford to laugh at the farce they had taken so prominent a part in, and Mrs. Christy declared she was glad to recover the shawl that her husband remembered her wearing during the happy period of their courtship days.

A member of the police force called shortly after to state that the thief could not be traced and was no doubt a very cunning fellow. But the Christy family did not confide their joke to the worthy officer. They had the wisdom to keep it in the family.—London Spare Moments.

The Test of Perseverance.

Many girls are employed at the Western Union Telegraph company's main office in filing dispatches and other work requiring no great skill. Now, although they get only the current wages of workers in such employments, there are always many applicants for every vacancy. In view of this fact the company has adopted an interesting method of dealing with applications. Every girl applying is questioned as to her age, education and residence. Furthermore, her height is taken. The facts as to the applicant are then filed for future reference, and she is advised in case she is really anxious for a place to return at the end of four months should she not hear from the company before that time. The reason for this advice is that the list of applications is destroyed every four months.

Many applicants never come a second time. Some, however, come a second, a third or even a fourth time, and, although the officers of the company hold out no special hope to any applicant, they do say that here, as elsewhere, perseverance often succeeds. The requirement that the applicant shall appear in person each time is an ingenious means of weeding out those applicants that lack the perseverance, which, other things being equal, is likely to make a girl more useful to the company than a girl with less of that quality.—New York Sun.

Language Study.

Broadly speaking, there are two methods which are used for the teaching of a language—that of the mother and that of the grammarian. The child learns its own or mother tongue from the mother. It learns a foreign tongue from a teacher whose highest ambition is to be a grammarian. Does the child learn better from the mother or from the grammarian? Without doubt, from the mother, according to the mother method.

If this is so, must we not use the example of the mother or of the grammarian when we are to begin the teaching of a foreign language? Is there any reason why a foreign tongue should be otherwise taught than the mother tongue? Is it not at least worth the trouble to try the method of the mother, when it is every day demonstrated that pupils who have had five, six, seven years of teaching are unable, on leaving school, so much as to understand when the language they have been studying is used in conversation?—Charlotte Taylor in Popular Science Monthly.

An Effective Retort.

The late Rev. Patrick Watson, vicar of Fairfield, a great authority on the Holy Land, was a stickler for accuracy. An amusing passage of arms once took place between him and the archbishop of Canterbury. A committee report was under consideration, and Mr. Watson objected to the heading "Removal of Premises" on the ground that the things inside the premises were removed and not the building.

Dr. Temple replied, "I suspect you often tell your wife the kettle boils, but it doesn't."

The meeting roared with laughter and passed on to the next business.—London News.

Chinese Boatwomen.

The boatwomen of China have no need to agitate for women's rights—they possess them. The boatwoman, whether she be a single woman or a wife or a widow, is the head of the house—that is to say, of the boat. If she is married, the husband takes the useful but subordinate place of deckhand or bow oarsman. She does the steering, makes bargains with the passengers, collects the money, buys supplies and in general lords it over everybody.—Keystone.

Working a Bargain.

"Do you love sister?" asked the terrible boy of Pitcher street who was temporarily entertaining a regular caller.

"That's a leading question, young man."

"She said last night that she'd give [illegible] to know, and I need it. Say, own up, and I'll give you half."—Detroit Free Press.

More Fact Than Fiction.

Miss Worth—It's considered impolite to give jewelry to a girl to whom you're not engaged.

Mr. Strange—By whom?

Miss Worth—By all the other girls.—Jewelers' Weekly.

At the season of the year when pneumonia, la grippe, sore throat, coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis and lung troubles are to be guarded against, nothing "is a fine substitute," will "answer the purpose" or is "just as good" as One Minute Cough Cure. That is the one infallible remedy for all lung, throat or bronchial troubles. Insist vigorously upon having it if "something else" is offered you. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Happy is the man or woman who can eat a good hearty meal without suffering afterward. If you cannot do it take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat and cures all forms of dyspepsia and indigestion. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

J. Shoor, Sedalia, Mo., conductor on electric street car line, writes that his little daughter was very low with croup and her life saved after all physicians had failed only by using One Minute Cough Cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

ALONE.

Since she went home
The evening shadows linger longer here,
The winter days fill so much of the year,
And even summer winds are chill and drear—
Since she went home.

Since she went home
The robin's note has touched a minor strain,
The old glad songs breathe but a sad refrain,
And laughter sobs with hidden bitter pain—
Since she went home.

Since she went home
How still the empty rooms her presence blessed,
Untouched the pillow that her dear head pressed.
My lonely heart hath nowhere for its rest
Since she went home.

Since she went home
The long, long days have crept away like years,
The sunlight has been dimmed with doubts and fears,
And the dark nights have rained in lonely tears—
Since she went home.
—Robert Burdette.

THE FATE WHEEL.

It was certainly an unfortunate moment for John Castle to choose to put his fate to the touch, for Kate Manners was in the mood to turn on her dearest friend, and the sight of John Castle of all persons was calculated to loosen her tongue considerably.

Leila Castle and Kate Manners were students at the Datchley Art school, Leila living at home with her family in Kelton road while Kate lived in rooms alone. It had been pleasant for Kate as she grew to know Leila better to enliven her days by accepting the hospitality which the Castle family offered. They were kind to the lonely little student, and she was grateful.

But latterly Kate had noticed a withdrawal of the hospitality. Mr. and Mrs. Castle bowed chillily when they met her. Leila became too busy to talk, and John, Leila's brother, seemed the only one who remained cordial. His cordiality, indeed, Kate was forced to admit, had decidedly increased, and she found it by no means unpleasant, though she fretted and wondered over the others.

Then came the afternoon when Leila dropped in to tea, and while pretending to wax confidential had lashed Kate's pride and temper. The subject of Leila's confidence had been John's matrimonial hopes and plans, or rather the hopes and plans of the Castle family with regard to John.

From hopes and plans Leila had then drifted on to a description, more realistic than polite, of the style of girl who often sought to marry John, but who would never be welcomed, nor indeed tolerated by her parents or herself, from which point she slipped on to hints of the actual girl they all hoped and felt sure John would soon present to them as his future wife. Then she took her departure.

Kate clinched her hands as she sat thinking over the ugly word picture that Leila had drawn of herself as the artful, worldly entangler of John's affections. She could be scornful as well as they. She— But a knock at the door interrupted her angry musings.

"Dr. Castle to see you, miss," said the maid, and there stood John himself.

He did not beat about the bush. He had come to ask Kate to be his wife, and he went straight to the point. He took the chair nearest to her, and he leaned forward and told his tale with his love shining in his eyes. But he was not prepared for the wrath and misery in the face which she turned on him when he paused.

"Do you think I would marry a man whose people would not tolerate me?" she asked in passionate scorn.

John started in amazement. Then the recollection of some home speeches to which he had listened lately sent the blood to his face.

"Don't talk in that way, Kate, my darling," he pleaded. "Nothing matters if you love me."

"Love you!" she cried. "I think I hate everybody in the world—you and them and myself."

"What do you mean?" he burst out. "What have they—what have I done?"

"Tell me!" she turned on him furiously. "Would your father and mother and sister welcome me as your wife?"

John hesitated. He was naturally truthful.

"You know they would not," she continued. "You know they would detest me and do all in their power to prevent such a marriage, and do you think I would fling myself at them as you ask?"

"But, Kate, dear Kate, it is madness"—

"Go away," she commanded. "I will not have you here. I am going to cry, but I am not going to yield, and I tell you to go."

John had not been in the room half an hour, and he wanted to stay longer, but, having issued her commands, Kate gave him no option. She went quickly into the inner room and locked the door. So John was forced to go, but the love and rage in his heart were fierce.

How Kate spent the hours which followed most women know without being told; how John spent them most men can guess, but in the morning one idea, at any rate, inspired them both, though their motives appear to have been wide apart, for they both wheeled out their bicycles and mounted them.

Then the divergence of their motives was apparent. Kate, starting off impulsively down the stretch of the road in which she lodged, longing only to get away from everybody, realized suddenly that the figure in the distance which had just turned the corner was the figure of John Castle, and without hesitation she wheeled about and sped the other way.

That John was coming to see her she felt sure, but she devoutly hoped that he had not caught sight of her.

The roads were slushy, but the air was still, and the wild strength she brought to bear upon her pedals sent her flying over the ground. She realized, however, that the roads were no worse and the air was equally favorable to John if he chose to follow, and her anxiety became intense.

As she turned into the busier roads she was forced to slacken pace, and the hindrance set her fuming. She saw bicycles coming toward her, and through the clatter of carts and feet she seemed to hear the "swish" of others following her, but she dared not turn her head to see if the one she dreaded was among them.

After awhile, however, she left the clatter of traffic behind her, and the relief of the quiet was very great. In time, though, she grew accustomed to it, and as she sped on her ears or her imagination became conscious of the "swish" of a bicycle still following.

The pace at which she was going began to distress her. Her muscles seemed to be contracting, her breath came painfully. She remembered that after the level stretch came a sharp downward slope, and after that a hill, up which it would be impossible for her to ride. She was growing desperate. She dared not face John, for she could not rely upon her strength. She was angry, mortified, resentful, but she loved John Castle, and therein lay her vulnerability.

The "swish" behind her sounded nearer. She could not stop. In the hurry of her thoughts she determined to keep up the race to the last possible moment. There was little hope now of escape, but it was the only course—and anything might happen.

Then the slope began. It was steep and rugged. The road, too, narrowed gradually, and the slush was deeper. Kate seemed literally to fly over the ground, for she gave no thought to her brake. The cyclist behind seemed to be using the same method. He was close upon her now, coming swiftly as an eagle.

As they neared the bottom Kate became conscious that a big black object was heading down the opposite hill, but she did not heed it. "Anything may happen," was the only thought she was conscious of as she swerved [illegible] hedge to allow the big thing to pass. Next moment there came a [illegible] behind her, a shout and a [illegible] her nerve and swerved her into the hedge—and the race was over!

The shock half stunned her for some seconds. Then she scrambled up and looked back. A wagoner was kneeling beside a man, who was lying very still—the man was John Castle.

John Castle lay motionless at the bottom of the wagon on that slow journey back, and Kate held his hand in an agony of love and fear and remorse, not daring to cry out, yet finding it almost unbearable to keep silence.

Her heart was soft and humble enough when she reached the home and saw the mother's misery, and she told her tale as gently as she could. Only when she turned to Leila did her bitterness rise again.

"Last night your brother asked me to be his wife," she said. "That," pointing to his still body, "is the result of my refusal. If you wish to learn the result of my acceptance, you shall come and ask me for it."

And Leila did.

Acceptances of love are not in the recognized list of cures and antidotes, but one acted most successfully in the case of John Castle—so successfully indeed that once or twice Kate was tempted to think his concussion a fraud. However, if it were, so the end seemed really to justify the means.—Lloyd's News.

Position and Sleep.

The position affects sleep. A constrained position generally prevents repose, while a comfortable one woos sleep. Lying flat on the back, with the limbs relaxed, would seem to secure the greatest amount of rest for the muscular system. This is the position assumed in the most exhausting diseases, and it is generally hailed as a token of revival when a patient voluntarily turns on the side. But there are several disadvantages in the supine posture which impair or embarrass sleep. Thus in disordered conditions of the stomach the blood seems to gravitate to the back of the head and to produce troublesome dreams.

Nearly all who are inclined to snore do so when lying on the back, because the soft palate and uvula hang on the tongue, and that organ falls back so as partly to close the top of the windpipe. It is better, therefore, to lie on the side, and, in the absence of special disease rendering it desirable to lie on the weak side so as to leave the healthy lung free to expand, it is well to use the right side, because when the body is thus placed the food gravitates more easily out of the stomach, and the weight of the stomach does not compress the upper portion of the intestines. A glance at any of the visceral anatomy will show this must be so.—Exchange.

Mule Dentistry.

A Mexican mining company, which owns 300 mules, keeps a dentist on its staff simply to look after the mules' teeth.

One of Mr. Mule's amiable weaknesses is the habit of bolting his food, which frequently causes dyspepsia or other diseases. This bolting of his food is not caused by a desire to hasten his meal, but because his molars, or back teeth, having more work to perform than his front teeth, wear away in the course of a few years and become much shorter than the front ones, thus allowing the food to pass into the stomach without being properly masticated. In cases of this kind the incisors, or front teeth, have to be filed down an eighth or a quarter of an inch.

The molars of the mule are three and a half inches in length, while the incisors measure two and a half inches, and, judging from his signs of pain, the nerves are as sensitive as those of human beings. An expert dentist operates on 24 mules a day.

The extracting instruments are from two to three feet in length, and the entire case of instruments weighs fully 50 pounds. The teeth of every mule in the are examined and treated, if necessary, once or twice a year.

Curiosities of Our Calendar.

There are some curious facts about our calendar. No century can begin on Wednesday, Friday or Sunday. The same calendars can be used every 28 years. October always begins on the same day of the week as January, April as July, September as December. February, March and November begin on the same days. May, June and August always begin on different days from each other and every other month in the year. The first and last days of the year are always the same. These rules do not apply to leap year, when comparison is made between days before and after Feb. 29.

The Wheel.

An eminent German physician declares that as long as a bicyclist after a long tour has a good appetite, does not feel a desire to go to sleep at once and is not annoyed by heavy dreams on the night following, he may consider that he has not made too great a demand on his physical resources.

The Arabic Alphabet.

The Arabic alphabet has 29 letters, each of which is written differently, according as it stands alone or in combination with other letters, at the beginning, middle or end of a word. To learn the alphabet, therefore, means to memorize 4×29=116 different signs.

Best of Reasons.

Young Bride—I didn't accept Tom the first time he proposed.

Miss Ryval (slightly envious)—I know you didn't.

Young Bride—How do you know?

Miss Ryval—You weren't there.—Boston Traveler.

Already Had the Book.

Dear Father (wrote the student)—Please send some money for a new book.

The new book had no leaves and was easy to carry in an inside pocket.—Boston Courier.

On the Yukon at a distance of from 700 to 800 miles from the sea there are many points where the river is 20 miles wide.

Japan was originally civilized by way of China. Today Japan sends scholars and men of science to instruct the Chinese.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

If you have a cough, throat irritation, weak lungs, pain in the chest, difficult breathing, croup or hoarseness, let us suggest One Minute Cough Cure. Always reliable and safe. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

FOR 1899

I have received a large invoice of

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and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guaranteed.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

DICKENS AND FROEBEL

What the Novelist Did for Child-hood—His Work For Humanity.

Froebel and Dickens [illegible] the best interpreters of Christ's ideals of childhood. The philosophy of Froebel and the stories of Dickens are in perfect harmony. The two great reformers protested vigorously against the interference of intermeddling adults with the full development of the individuality of the child. They recognized the divinity in each child so fully that they objected to all "stamping and molding" processes by which its selfhood was dwarfed or warped. Other educators and reformers had considered the problems of human evolution from the standpoint of the adult and had asked, "What can we do to fit the child for its work?" Froebel and Dickens asked, "How can we help the child to grow by its own self activity?" They were the great apostles of childhood. They began the crusade for the freedom of childhood from the restrictive interference of adulthood.

Dickens is commonly regarded merely as an educational critic. This is a narrow and unfair view. He was a great critic. He aroused the indignation of the civilized world against those who treated childhood inhumanly, and the hatred of adult tyranny which he awakened developed a loving sympathy for children. But he could not have so clearly exposed the wrong in education without having a definite conception of the right. He was the greatest destructive educational critic, but he was also a most advanced, positive, constructive educator. There is no great ideal of the "new education" which is not revealed by Dickens in his novels or his miscellaneous writings.

Dickens was the first Englishman of note to advocate the kindergarten. In July, 1855, he published an article of 11 columns in Household Words, which would take a leading place if compared with the papers read at a meeting of the International Kindergarten union today.—James L. Hughes in Century.

A DINNER COSTING $10,000.

The Repast Was the First of Expensive Entertainments in New York.

Writing of the lavish expenditures of New Yorkers, [illegible] Van Vorst recalls in The Ladies' Home Journal a dinner given in 1861 by a man of wealth which cost $10,000 and which astonished his most extravagant associates as it was the most expensive feast given up to that time.

"Delmonico, the helpful resource of both those who know and those who do not know how to spend their money, was at a loss to know how to dispose of this then fabulous amount upon a single meal. There were 72 guests, and they were entertained in the large ballroom which in Delmonico's Fourteenth Street establishment saw so many social triumphs. The house had been Mr. Moses Grinnell's and ever bore the imprint of a gentleman's residence, even when transformed into a public place of entertainment.

"The table occupied the whole length and breadth of the room. The waiters had barely space to move about it. It was a long, oval table, round which a massive wreath of exquisite flowers was laid, enclosing a miniature lake 30 feet long. The water, by mechanical contrivance, undulated softly, and on its breast floated four living swans, and golden network kept them in place."

Wax Battleships.

Comparatively few know that by the English admiralty so very perfect models are made in paraffin wax of every new battleship before it is laid down, and these models are tested in a tank at Haslar. The models are from 10 feet to 24 feet long, and the tank is 400 feet long and 20 feet wide. The models are made of wax, because it is a material which does not absorb water or change its weight, alterations can be easily made, and the material can be melted up and used again.

Our naval authorities also have models of all their hulls constructed, but these are [illegible] being formed of white pine and fitted with [illegible] propeller shafts and all other necessary parts.—New York World.

Then and Now.

"Do you see that old man over there? Thirty-two years ago that old man came to Columbus with one suit of clothes and a sixpence. He also had a basket of apples which a farmer outside of the city had given him. He peddled the apples on High street and netted 18 cents the first day. How much do you suppose he's worth now?"

"Oh, $1,000,000," said one.

"Two millions," asked another.

"Six millions or three hundred thousand" was the estimate of a third.

"I give it up," remarked the fourth listener.

"Not a single cent, and he still owes for the basket."—Ohio State Journal.

Guilty Conscience.

Miss Fewsneyer—Oh, Baron, I would so much like to hear you tell again about how King Ludwig rewarded you with a decoration when you were a mere little shaver, and—

The Baron (interrupted)—A little shaver! I did not always shave, I was a barber. I did not learn my trade until—(recollecting himself)—that is—I did not learn a trade at all.—Harlem Life.

Wanted Them All.

Julia Ward Howe was once talking with a dilapidated bachelor, who claimed little but his conceit. "It is time now," he said, pompously, "for me to settle down as a married man, but I want so much. I want youth, health, wealth, of course, beauty, grace"—

"Yes," said Mrs. Howe, sympathetically, "you poor man, you do want them all."

Still More Counterfeiting.

The Secret Service has just unearthed another band of counterfeiters and secured a large quantity of bogus bills, which are so cleverly executed that the average person would never suspect them of being spurious. Things of great value are always selected by counterfeiters for imitation, notably Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which has many imitators but no equals for indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation, nervousness and general debility. The Bitters set things right in the stomach, and when the stomach is in good order it makes good blood and plenty of it. In this manner the Bitters get at the seat of strength and vitality and restore vigor to the weak and debilitated. Beware of counterfeits when buying.

TEA TABLE ETIQUETTE.

Quaint Customs Once Observed by English Ladies.

Tea drinking has become very fashionable among us of late years, almost as much so as it was in England a century ago, but the prevailing customs at the table are different. The "teacup times of hood and hoop" had their own etiquette, of a sort not likely to be revived. What should we think now of a fashionable lady who cooled her tea with her breath? Yet Young says of a certain bewildering Lady Betty:

Her two red lips affected zephyrs blow
To cool the Bohea and inflame the beau,
While one white finger and a thumb conspire
To lift the cup and make the world admire.

Again a passage in contemporary literature shows that it was a lack of good manners to take much cream or sugar in one's tea. Says a lady of quality to her daughter, "I must further advise you, Harriet, not to heap such mountains of sugar into your tea, nor to pour such a deluge of cream in. People will certainly take you for the daughter of a dairymaid."

Certain other customs may be remembered in this country among those who had grandmothers trained in the ceremonies of a later day. One of them consisted in putting the spoon in the cup to show that no more tea was desired. Another was that of turning over the cup in the saucer for the same purpose.

Etiquette also demanded that the tea should be tasted from the spoon, and that the hostess should then inquire, "Is your tea agreeable?" Certain scrupulous old ladies ask that now, and the question savors of a more stately and gentle day than this.—St. Louis Republic.

Cured Him.

A correspondent of the London Spectator thus tells how a man addicted to the spitting habit was cured. "The captain of an Atlantic steamship was at a loss how to induce a passenger to desist from the filthy habit of spitting on deck. Among the passengers was a gentleman well known in Toronto 40 years ago who undertook to stop him if a quartermaster were placed at his disposal. The captain closed with the offer, and the man was directed to fetch a bucket of water and a mop and to follow the offender up and down the deck. The result was completely satisfactory."

Two of a Kind.

"Sixty cents for a few pages of sheet music? Why, you music dealers don't want more than about 600 per cent profit on your stuff, do you?"

"You run a drug store on the opposite corner, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I never kick when you charge me half a dollar for 2 cents' worth of drugs and [illegible] a pint of water. [illegible]"

An Unlooked For Chance.

Simpkins—[illegible] Take a more cheerful view of life. Why borrow trouble?

Adkins—[illegible]

During the [illegible]

On the first railways a signal [illegible] meant "stop." [illegible]

Pabst
Malt Extract
The Best Tonic

Causes sweet sleep, restores faded looks, lightens weary minds and builds up the body. It braces; it gives you vim and bounce.

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NEW YORK WORLD,

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[illegible]

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[illegible] THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD [illegible]

[illegible]

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Step into the

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New York Counts,

Clams, Cigars and

Fine Confectioneries

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AND

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IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERT [illegible] DIRECTOR.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

The Miser.

Many a man with his whole soul immersed in business and money getting is like the miser [illegible] over [illegible] work and worry and get sick and broken down, forgetting all the time that health is worth more than gold, and that a happy, cheerful home is rather to be chosen than great riches, until they hear the trap door of disease spring to and shut them off from all the bright hopes they labored for.

A sick man cannot be happy; he cannot accomplish the work he has to do in this world, he loses the very money he is striving for, his ambition defeats itself. Any man who discovers that his strength and energy are giving way has an unfailing means of regaining his physical health and stamina in the simple yet all-potent restorative power of that wonderful "Golden Medical Discovery" originated by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., the world-famous specialist in diseases of the nutritive organs.

Among the thousands who have consulted him by mail free of charge, Mr. Newton R. Blake, of Tutersville(?), Tippah Co., Miss., as shown in the following letter indicates the remarkable efficacy of his treatment: "In December 1895 my health began to fail. I tried many different kinds of medicine, and the more I took the worse the disease grew. Finally in April when I was busy with the farm work my health got so bad that I could not hold out to work one hour. My breath became short and I was weak and nervous and unable to [illegible] I would spit blood. I was unable to work. I tried one of the doctors of the vicinity [illegible] failed to obtain relief. I seemed to grow worse. My father received a book from Dr. Pierce in which I read of a case similar to mine, and decided to write to Dr. Pierce. He recommended me to take his Golden Medical Discovery. After taking six bottles of this remedy I can recommend it as one of the best medicines to build up the system. I am now enjoying good health."

Torpid liver and constipation are surely and speedily cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They never gripe. They regulate, tone up and invigorate the liver, stomach and bowels. No substitute urged by mercenary dealers is as good.

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Tuttle and am now well prepared to do

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AND

BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

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John Vanblad,

WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

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"Digests what you eat."

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect June 5th, 1898.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

9:05 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett, and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:10 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

5:25 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train 16 for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport daily, except Sunday, at 9:25 a. m., 1:25 p. m. and 6:20 p. m.

JNO. T. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Ag't,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday June 26, 1898.

A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
6 40	7 18	2 10	Ulysses	7 45	2 30	10 05
6 27	7 10	1 59	Lowell	7 41	2 35	10 10
6 22		1 56	Carpenter		2 41	10 16
6 19		1 53	Gurkins		2 44	10 21
6 15	7 02	1 50	S'w'P'r Jn'ctn	7 47	2 46	10 25
		1 45	Newfield	7 51	2 50	10 30
7 05	6 54	1 41	Gold		2 54	10 35
7 55	6 49	1 36	Raymond	7 59	2 59	10 40
7 45	6 40	1 26	Seven Bridg's	8 11	3 11	10 55
7 10	6 35	1 20	Colesburg	8 14	3 14	11 05
7 10	6 32	1 14	Frink's	8 22	3 22	11 10
6 50		1 05	Nor. C'port		3 31	11 20
6 45	6 25	1 00	[illegible]	8 50	3 36	11 30
4 20	7 52	12 55	Coudersport	[illegible]	[illegible]	1 20
		12 48	Hammond			
[illegible]	7 50	12 44	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	7 40	12 40	Mina	[illegible]	[illegible]	1 31
[illegible]		12 34	Knowlton		6 16	
3 40	7 20	12 30	Roulette	9 00	6 21	1 45
3 30	7 29	12 22	Burtville	9 06	6 29	1 55
3 13		12 16	Lyman		6 37	
3 10			Chemical Works			
3 05	7 18	12 10	Port Allegany	9 1	6 40	2 25
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Dep't. Arrive	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

PATENTS

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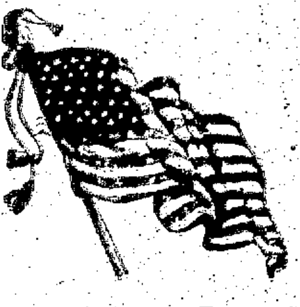

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UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA

In effect April 10, 1898.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo, as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible] a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible] p. m.
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday [illegible] p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:31 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points south:
*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible] a. m.
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday [illegible] p. m.
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday [illegible] p. m.
*Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:
Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible] a. m.
Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at Emporium for Philadelphia [illegible] p. m.

Get Time Tables giving full information from S. K. WORNER, Ticket Agent,
R. BELL, General Supt.,
L. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & T'kt Agt.
General offices Mooney Brisbane Bldg., Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 21, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

8:06 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:40 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., weekdays (10:38 a. m., Sundays), Baltimore 6:25 a. m., Washington 7:41 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington, and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 9, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.
[illegible] p. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points.
[illegible] weekdays for DuBois and intermediate stations.
6:25 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York [illegible], Philadelphia [illegible], Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore [illegible], arriving at Emporium Junction 5:10 p. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3 leaves New York 7:45 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:25 p. m., daily, arriving at Emporium June. 10:30 a. m., with Pullman Parlor sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible], Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Wilkesbarre [illegible] a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:25 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH.	STATIONS.	SOUTH.
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
8 25	Ridgway	11 20
8 10	Johnsonburg	11 30
8 20	Eastgate	11 30
9 2	Glen Hazel	11 16
9 36	Straight	11 08
9 41	Instanter	11 06
9 49	Smith's Run	10 51
9 54	Woodvale	10 49
10 00	Clermont	10 40
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 9, leaving Johnsonburg at [illegible] for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 4:05 p. m., and at Ridgway with train leaving Ridgway at 3:00 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON,
General Manager.
J. R. WOOD,
Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Jan. 1, 1898, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.

8:10 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express, for Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1:00 p. m.—Mail, [illegible], Ellicottville, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

[illegible] p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

[illegible] a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

[illegible] p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney. Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at [illegible] cents per mile.

For time tables and further information call on ticket agents of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.

EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Rochester, N. Y.

Popular Pennsylvania Route.

Buffalo and Susquehanna Railroad and Connections.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD.

Condensed time table in effect June 6, 1898.

Read up.				Read down.		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
8 55	7 28	12 25	ar Keating S't lv		12 40	7 5
8 10	7 46	12 00	Austin	6 50	1 05	6 25
	7 00	11 53	Costello	6 47	1 12	
	6 40	11 41	Wharton	6 55	1 24	
	6 07	10 50	Cross Fork Jct.	7 44	2 02	
	6 21	10 19	Corbett	7 [illegible]	2 [illegible]	
	5 20	10 16	Germania	[illegible]	2 47	
	5 12	10 12	lv Galeton ar	8 [illegible]		
P. M.	A. M.					
7 10	12 20	10 00	ar Galeton lv	8 [illegible]	3 [illegible]	
6 55	12 51	9 52	Gaines	[illegible]	[illegible]	
6 50	12 37	9 46	Sabinsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	
6 19	12 05	[illegible]	Westfield	[illegible]	[illegible]	
6 06	11 [illegible]	8 50	Knoxville	[illegible]	[illegible]	
5 56	11 [illegible]	[illegible]	Osceola	[illegible]	[illegible]	
5 51	11 [illegible]	7 [illegible]	Elkland	[illegible]	4 [illegible]	
6 10	11 00	7 30	lv Addison ar	[illegible]	4 43	
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	
4 10	10 00		ar Galeton lv	6 30	2 [illegible]	
4 4	9 41		Walton	6 52	2 [illegible]	
4 27	9 27		Newfield Jct.	7 15	2 [illegible]	
4 [illegible]	[illegible]		West Bingham	7 30	[illegible]	
3 [illegible]	8 48		Genesee	7 42	[illegible]	
3 52	8 42		Shongo	7 56	[illegible]	
3 30	8 20		lv Wellsville ar	8 00	2 40	
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	
4 40	10 10		ar Galeton lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	
4 20	9 58		Gaines	[illegible]	[illegible]	
3 50	9 35		lv Ansonia ar	9 15	3 50	
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	
2 00	7 50		ar Cross Fork Jct lv	11 00	6 40	
1 05	6 30		lv Cross Fork ar	12 00	7 00	

N. B.—Train leaves Keating Summit at [illegible] a. m., arriving at Austin at [illegible] a. m.

All trains daily except Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R's union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
C. W. GOODYEAR, Gen'l Manager, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. W. ATWOOD, Superintendent, Addison, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Superintendent, Austin, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 6 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 2, 1897.

South.		Stations.	North.	
2 00		Clermont	1 36	
2 24		Chatham	1 36	
2 30		Wildwood	1 31	
3 01		North Fork	1 09	
3 11		Kay Fork	12 58	
3 16		Gray Gables	12 53	
3 30	Ar	St. Marys	Lv	12 38
	Lv 7 40		Ar	11 30
3 36	7 45	Kaul	10 55	7 30
3 42	7 51	Detach	10 50	6 53
3 48	7 58	Groll	10 41	6 45
3 56	8 06	Gillies	10 38	6 32
4 00	8 10	Faine	10 38	6 32
4 06	8 16	Centreville	10 32	6 27
4 14	8 20	Dugan Crossing	10 16	6 17
4 24	8 30	Shelvey Summit	10 06	6 06
4 30	8 36	Caneo	9 58	6 01
4 36	8 40	Thompson	9 52	5 57
4 35	8 45	Curry	9 46	5 51
4 46	8 49	Brandy Camp	9 42	5 45
4 46	8 51	Elbon	9 40	5 41
4 50	8 55	Hyde	9 34	5 36
5 10	8 50	Shawmut	9 15	5 15
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.

NEW

WAGON and CARRIAGE

SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. Ellgenfield, I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.